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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

CHANT AND TUNE BOOK:

A COLLECTION OF

Canticles, Hymns and Carols,

FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOLS

OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

BOSTON:
P. DUTTON AND COMPANY,
Church Publishers.
1868.

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1868

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

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BOSTON:
E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY.
135 WASHINGTON STREET.

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HARVARD COLLEGE
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A. B. KIDDER'S MUSIC-TYPOGRAPHY.

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PREFACE.

Rev. Treadwell Walden.
Rev. C. A. L. Richards.
Rev. Geo. A. Strong.
Rev. Phillips Brooks.
Rev. D. Otis Kellogg, Jr.

Dear Brethren.

Knowing your interest in the subject and your abundant capacity, I feel that I but express the sense of this Diocese, and of the Church generally, in asking you to work together in improving the music of our Sunday Schools, and rendering it more auxiliary to the worship of the Sanctuary.

Yours faithfully,

ALONZO POTTER.

The collection of Chants, Hymns and Carols now submitted to the Church, has been made in accordance with the above request of the late Bishop of the diocese of Pennsylvania. The Committee, in the main, could only avail themselves of those collections of hymns and tunes already published. They have done the best they could with this material, and have endeavored to produce a work which will come as near as possible, under the circumstances, to that which the Church seems to need and demand.

The necessity to concede something to the style of music most popular with children and the equal necessity not to concede too much, but to elevate the standard, has caused the introduction of music varied in character. But this, it is hoped,

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will make the work available in Sunday Schools of every description, by furnishing a collection sufficiently large to permit the indulgence of differing preferences, and sufficiently graduated to educate the taste of the children.

The Committee have had also in view a still more important element in such a collection; its didactic character. They have been careful to exclude hymns unsound in doctrine, unhealthy in sentiment, and in certain minor respects, averse to the spirit of our Liturgy. It will be noticed that some care has been taken in the arrangement of the work. There are three separate collections, the Chants, the Hymns, and the Carols, each following the evolution of the Church year, and that of the hymns, the Prayer Book order of subjects also. The Committee regret that they could not make the book all that it ought to be, but will feel satisfied if it is accepted as a contribution fitted to aid in securing the Book of Prayer and Praise, which will, it is believed, at no distant day, introduce a more matured and satisfactory order of worship into our Sunday School system.

In conclusion, the Committee desire to express their acknowledgements to Lewis H. Redner, Esq., for much kind and valuable assistance while making the collection, also to Wm. G. Fischer, Esq., for his professional revision of the work, and preparation for the press. Their thanks are due also to those authors of Sunday School music, who have kindly permitted their copy-righted compositions to be used.

Philadelphia, October, 1865.

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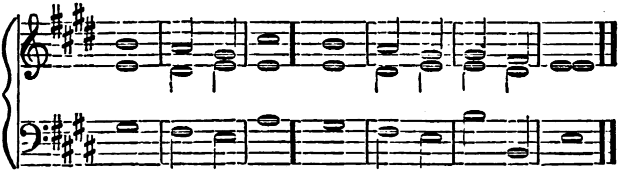
PART I.

Chants and Canticles.

CHANT No. 1.

From Psalm XXXIV.



1 { Come, ye children, and hearken | unto | me;
  I will teach you the | fear | of the | Lord.

2 { What man is he that | lusteth to | live,
  And would | fain | see good | days?

3 { Keep thy | tongue from | evil,
  And thy | lips—that they | speak no | guile.

4 { Eschew evil | and do | good,
  Seek | peace | and en- | sue it.

5 { The eyes of the Lord are | over—the | righteous,
  And His ears are | open—un- | to their | prayers.

6 { The countenance of the Lord is against | them that do | evil;
  To root out the remembrance | of them | from the | earth.

{ Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
  And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

{ As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be,
  World with- | out end. | A- | men.

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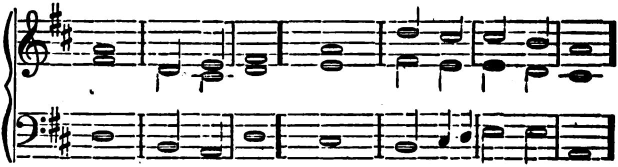
CHANT No. 2.



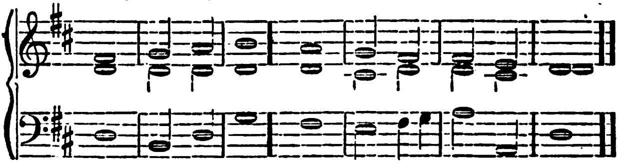
1 { Blessed is the man that | feareth the | Lord,
{ That delighteth | greatly in | His com | mandments.

3 { Mark the perfect man, and be - | hold the | upright,
{ For the end | of that | man is | peace.

{ O Lord, thou hast searched | me, and | known me,
5 { Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising, thou
{ understandest my | thoughts, a - | far— | off.

7 { For there is not a word | in my | tongue,
{ But, lo! O Lord thou | knowest it | al - to | gether.

10 { Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
{ And | to the | Holy | Ghost.



2 { Blessed are they that | keep His | testimonies,
{ And seek him | with their | whole | heart.

{ As for the transgressors, they shall | perish to-|gether,
4 { And the end of the ungodly is they shall be | root-ed |
{ out at the | last.

6 { Thou compassest my path and my | lying | down,
{ And art ac - | quainted, with | all my | ways.

8 { Search me, O God, and | know my | heart,
{ Try | me and | know my | thoughts.

9 { And see if there be any | wicked way | in me,
{ And lead me in the | way | ev - er - | lasting.

{ As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be,
{ World with - | out end. | A - | men.

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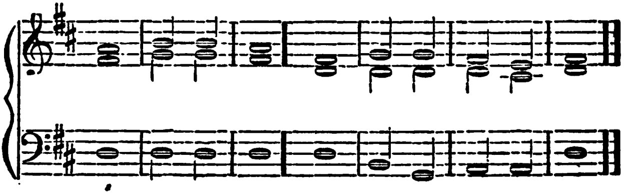
CHANT No. 3.

PSALM XXIII.



1 { The Lord | is my | Shepherd,
Therefore | can I | lack | nothing.

2 { He shall feed me in a | green | pasture,
And lead me forth be - | side the | waters of | comfort.

3 { He shall con - | vert my | soul,
And bring me forth in the paths of righteousness |
for his | Name's | sake.

4 { Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow
of death, I will | fear no | evil,
For thou art with me, thy rod and thy | staff | comfort | me.

5 { Thou shalt prepare a table before me against |
them that | trouble me,
Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my |
cup shall | be | full.

6 { But thy loving kindness and mercy shall follow me
all the | days of my | life,
And I will dwell in the | house of the | Lord for- | ever.

{ Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
And to the | Holy | Ghost,

{ As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be,
World with - | out end. | A - | men.

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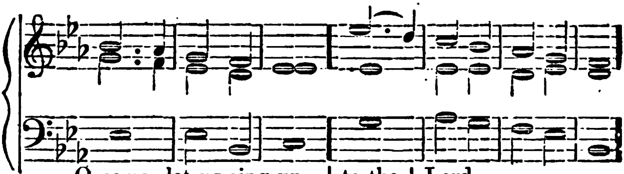


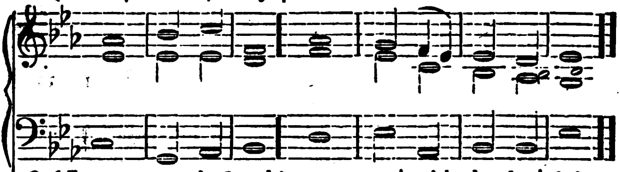
1 { O come, let us sing un - | to the | Lord,
Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of |
our sal - | vation.

3 { For the Lord is a | great | God,
And a great | King a - | bove all | Gods.

4 { The sea is his, | and he | made it,
And his hands pre - | pared the | dry | land.

6 { For he is the | Lord our | God,
And we are the people of his pasture, | and the |
sheep of his | hand.

{ Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost.



2 { Let us come before his presence | with thanks-|giving,
And show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.

4 { In his hand are all the corners | of the | earth,
And the strength of the | hills is | his | also.

6 { O come let us worship | and fall | down,
And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

8 { O worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness.
Let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | him.

9 { For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth,
And with righteousness to judge the world, and the |
people | with his | truth.

{ As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be,
World with - | out end. | A - | men.

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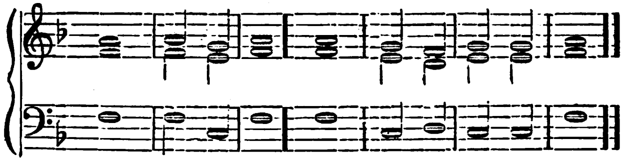
GLORIA PATRI.

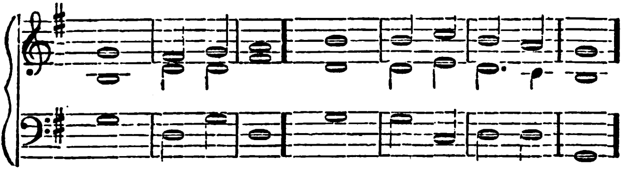
TALLIS.



{ Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
{ As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be,

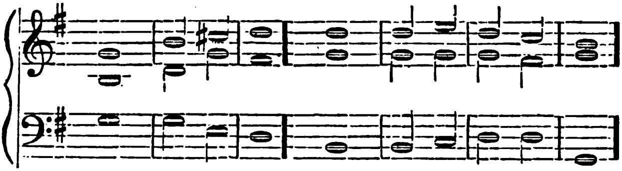
{ And | to the | Holy | Ghost,
{ World with - | out end. | A - | men.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.



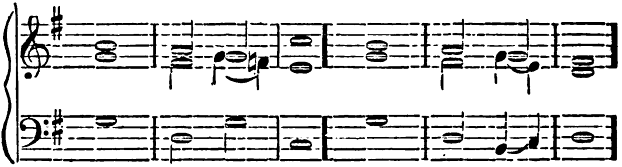
1 { Glory be to | God on | high,
{ And on earth | peace, good | will towards | men.

2 { We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee,
{ We glorify thee, we give thanks to | thee for |
{ thy great | glory.



3 { O Lord God | heav'nly | King,
{ God the | Father | Al - | mighty.

4 { O Lord, the only begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ,
{ O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father.

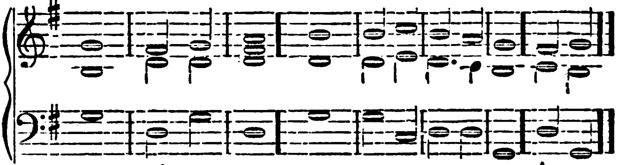


5 { That takest away the | sins of the | world,
Have mercy | upon | us.

6 { Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world,
Have mercy | upon | us.

7 { Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world,
Re - | ceive our | prayer.

8 { Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father,
Have mercy | upon | us.

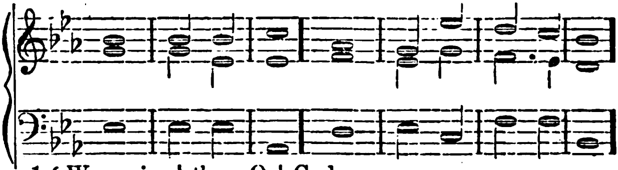


9 { For thou | only art | holy,
Thou | only | art the | Lord.

Amen.

10 { Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost,
Art most high in the | glory of | God the | Father.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.



1 { We praise | thee, O | God,
We acknowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.

3 { To thee all Angels | cry a - | loud,
The Heavens, and | all the | Powers there - | in.

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5 { Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord | God of | Sabaoth,
Heaven and earth are full of the | majesty | of thy | glory.

7 { The noble army of Martyrs | praise | thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world |
doth ac - | knowledge | thee.

9 { Thine adorable, true, and | only | Son,
Also the | Holy | Ghost, the | Comforter.

11 { When thou tookest upon thee to de - | liver | man,
Thou didst humble thyself to be | born | of a | virgin.

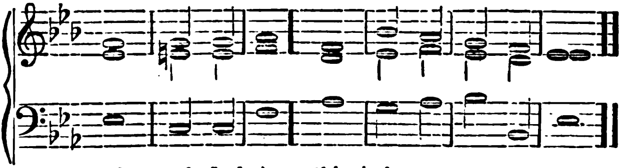
13 { Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God,
In the | glory | of the | Father.

15 { Make them to be numbered | with thy | saints,
In | glory | ever | lasting.

17 { Gov - | ern | them,
And | lift them | up for - | ever.

19 { Vouch - | safe, O | Lord,
To keep us this | day with - | out | sin.

21 { O Lord, let thy mercy | be up - | on us,
As our | trust is | in | thee.



2 { All the earth doth | worship | thee,
The | Father | ever - | lasting.

4 { To thee Cherubim, and | Seraph - | im
Con - | tinual - | ly do | cry.

6 { The glorious company of the Apostles | praise | thee,
The goodly fellowship of the | Prophets | praise | thee.

8 { The | Fa - | ther
Of an | infinite | majes - | ty.

10 Thou art the King of Glory | O | Christ,
Thou art the everlasting | Son | of the | Father.

12 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness of | death,
Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven to |
all be - | lievers.

14 We believe that thou shalt come to | be our | Judge,
We therefore pray thee help thy servants whom thou
hast redeemed | with thy | precious | blood.

16 O Lord | save thy | people,
And | bless | thine | heritage.

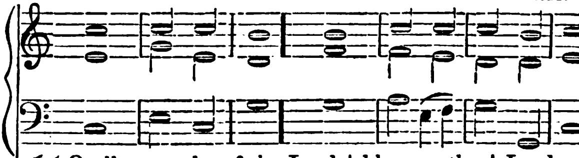
18 Day by day we | magnify | thee,
And we worship thy name ever | world with -|out|end.

20 O Lord have | mercy up - | on us,
Have | mer - | cy up - | on us.

22 O Lord, in thee | have I | trusted,
Let me | never | be con - | founded.

BENEDICITE.

Dr. Croft.



1 O all ye works of the Lord | bless ye the | Lord;
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

2 O ye angels of the Lord | bless ye the | Lord,
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

3 O ye heavens | bless ye the | Lord;
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

4 O ye sun and moon | bless ye the | Lord;
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

5 O ye stars of heaven | bless ye the | Lord;
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

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6 O ye winds of God, | bless ye the | Lord ;
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

7 O ye winter and summer | bless ye the | Lord;
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

8 O ye light and darkness | bless ye the | Lord ;
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

9 O ye mountains and hills | bless ye the | Lord ;
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

10 O ye seas and floods | bless ye the | Lord,
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

11 O all ye beasts and cattle | bless ye the | Lord ;
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

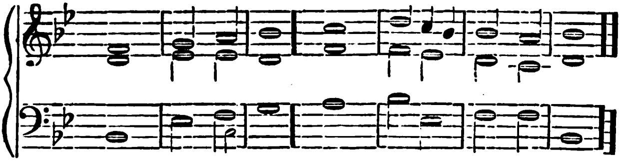
12 O ye Children of men | bless ye the | Lord ;
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

13 O ye servants of the Lord | bless ye the | Lord ;
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

14 O ye spirits and souls of the righteous | bless ye the |
Lord,
Praise him and | magnify | him for - | ever.

JUBILATE DEO.

TUNE BOOK.



1 O be joyful in the Lord, | all ye | lands :
Serve the Lord with gladness and come before his |
presence | with a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lord | he is | God ;
It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves,
we are his people | and the | sheep of his | pasture.

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3 { O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving and into his | courts with | praise ;
Be thankful unto him and speak | good | of his|Name.

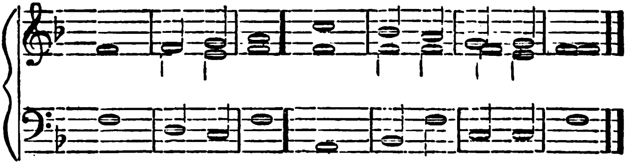
4 { For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is | ever - | lasting,
And his truth endureth from gener-|ation to | gener - | ation.

{ Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

{ As it was in the beginning, is now, and|ever shall | be,
World | without | end. A - | men.

BENEDICTUS.

FARRANT.



1 { Blessed be the Lord | God of | Israel,
For he hath visited | and re -| deemed his | people.

2 { And hath raised up a mighty sal - | vatiŏn | for us,
In the house | of his | servant | David.

3 { As he spake by the mouth of his | holy | prophets,
Which have been | since the | world be - | gan.

4 { That we should be saved | from our | enemies,
And from the | hand of | all that | hate us.

{ Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost,

{ As it was in the beginning, is now. and|ever shall | be,
World | without | end. A - | men.

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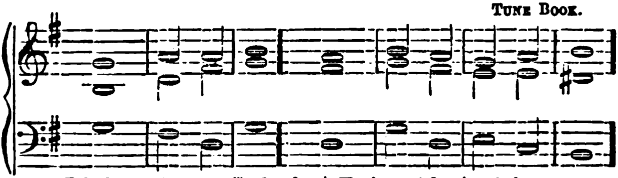
TUNE BOOK.



1 { I believe in one God, the | Father Al - | mighty,
Maker of heaven and earth and of all things |
visible | and | invisible :

3 { God of God, Light of light, very God | of very | God,
Be - | gotten, | not | made.

5 { Who, for us men, and for our salvation came |
down from | heaven,
And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the |
Virgin | Mary.

7 { He suffered and was buried ; and the third | day he |
rose again,
According to the scriptures ; and as - | cended | into |
Heaven,

9 { And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord, and |
Giver of | life,
Who proceedeth from the | Father | and the | Son,

11 { And I believe in one Catholic and Apos-|tolic|Church.
I acknowledge one Baptism|for the re-|mission of |sins ;

2 { And in one Lord | Jesus | Christ,
The only begotten Son of God, begotten of his
Father be - | fore | all | worlds ;

4 { Being of one substance | with the | Father ;
By | whom all | things were | made

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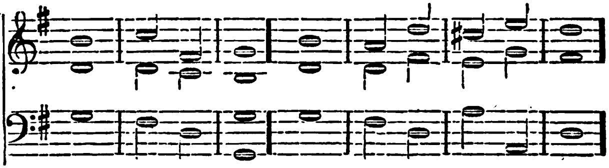
6 And was | made | man,
And was crucified also for us | under | Pontius|Pilate.

And sitteth on the right hand | of the | Father.
8 And he shall come again with glory to judge both the
quick and the dead; whose|kingdom shall | have no|end.

Who, with the Father and the Son together, is
10 worshipped and | glori - | fied,
Who | spake | by the | prophets.

12 And I look for the Resurrection | of the | dead,
And the | Life of the | world to | come. A - | men.

CANTATE DOMINO.



1 O sing unto the Lord a | new | song,
For he hath | done | marvellous | things.

The Lord declared | his sal - | vation,
3 His righteousness hath he openly showed | in the |
sight of the | heathen.

5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord,| all ye | lands,
Sing, re - | joice, | and give | thanks.

7 With trumpets | also and | shawms;
O show yourselves joyful be - | fore the|Lord the|King.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be
9 joyful together be - | fore the | Lord;
For he | cometh to | judge the | earth.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost.

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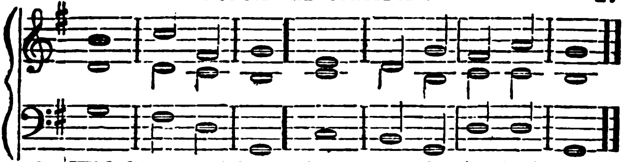


2 { With his own right hand, and with his | holy | arm,
Hath he | gotten him - | self the | victory.

4 { He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel;
And all the ends of the world have seen the sal - | - vation | of our | God.

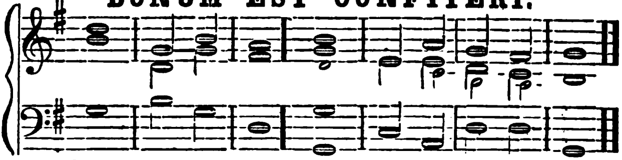
6 { Praise the Lord up - | on the | harp;
Sing to the harp with a | psalm | of thanks - | giving.

8 { Let the sea make a noise, and all that | therein | is;
The round world, and | they that | dwell there - | in.

9 { With righteousness shall he | judge the | world,
And the | people | with | equity.

{ As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be,
World with - | out end. | A - | men.

BONUM EST CONFITERI.



1 { It is a good thing to give thanks un - | to the | Lord,
And to sing praises unto thy | Name, | O Most | Highest.

2 { To tell of thy loving kindness early | in the | morning,
And of thy truth | in the | night | season.

3 { Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | lute,
Upon a loud instrument | and up - | on the | harp.

4 { For thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through thy | works,
And I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope - | - rations | of thy | hands.

GLORIA PATRI. Glory be to the Father, &c.

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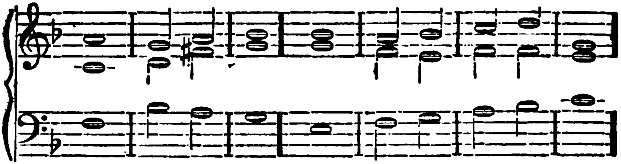
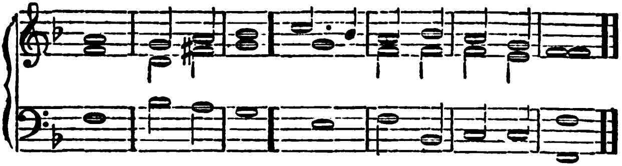


1 God be merciful unto | us, and | bless us,
And show us the light of his countenance and be |
merci - | ful un - | to us.

3 Let the people | praise thee, O | God,
Yea, let | all the | people | praise thee.

5 Let the people | praise thee, O | God,
Yea, let | all the | people | praise thee.

Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost.



2 That thy way may be | known upon | earth,
Thy saving | health a - | mong all | nations.

4 O let the nations rejoice | and be | glad,
For thou shalt judge the folk righteously and govern the |
nations | upon | earth.

6 Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase,
And God, even our own | God shall | give us his | blessing.

7 God | shall | bless us,
And all the ends of the | world shall | fear | him.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be,
World with - | out end. | A - | men.

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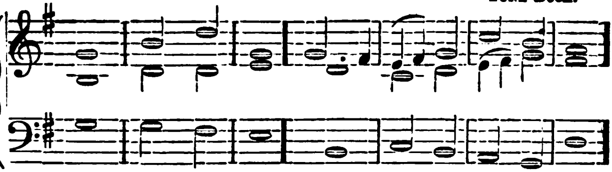
TUNE BOOK.

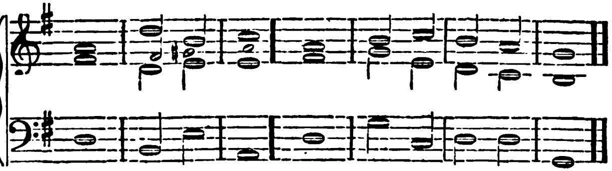


1 { Praise the Lord | O my | soul,
{ And all that is within me | praise his | holy | Name.

3 { Who forgiveth | all thy | sin,
{ And | healeth | all thine in - | firmities.

5 { O praise the Lord ye angels of his, ye that ex - | - cel in | strength,
{ Ye that fulfil his commandment and hearken unto the | voice | of his | word.

{ Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son,
{ And | to the | Holy | Ghost.



2 { Praise the Lord | O my | soul,
{ And for - | get not | all his | benefits.

4 { Who saveth thy life | from de - | struction,
{ And crowneth thee with | mercy and | loving|kindness.

6 { O praise the Lord all | ye his | hosts,
{ Ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

7 { O speak good of the Lord all ye works of his, in all places of | his do - | minion;
{ Praise thou the | Lord | O my | soul.

{ As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall|be,
{ World with - | out end. | A - | men.

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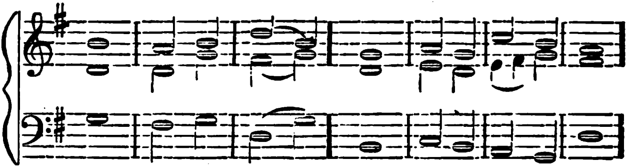
TUNE BOOK.



1 { O sing unto the Lord a | new | song;
Let the congre | gation of | saints | praise him.

3 { In Him the First | and the | last:
The same yesterday, to - | day | and for -| ever.

5 { The Desire | of all | nations;
The glory | of his | people | Israel.

7 { The | Son of | Mary;
The only begotten of the Father,|full of |grace and|truth.

9 { The | Rose of | Sharon;
And the | Lily | of the | valley.

11 { The Author and Finisher | of our | faith;
The Shepherd and | bishop | of our | souls.

13 { The Propitiation for the sins | of the | world;
The only Name under Heaven given among men
where - | by we | must be | saved.

{ Glory be to the Father, | and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost.

2 { Let Israel rejoice in | him that | made him,
And let the children of Zion be | joyful | in their|King.

4 { The Angel | of the | Covenant,
The | An - | cient of | days.

6 The root and | offspring of | David ;
The | bright and | morning | star.

8 The Dayspring | from on | high ;
The Sun of Righteousness risen with|healing | in his | wings.

10 The | Crown of | glory ;
The Diadem of | beauty un - | to his | people.

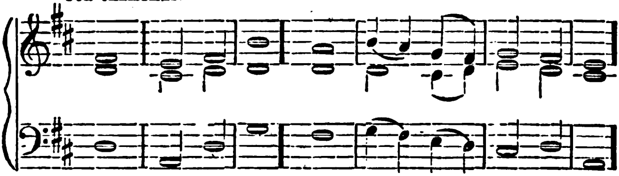
12 The Lamb slain from the foundation | of the | world ;
High Priest forever after the|order|of Mel-|chiz-e-dek.

14 The Prophet | Priest and | King ;
The | Lord our | Righteous - | ness.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and|ever shall | be,
World | without | end. A - | men.

MAGNIFICAT.

FOR CHRISTMAS.



1 My soul doth magni - | fy the | Lord,
And my spirit hath re - | joiced in | God my | Savior.

3 For behold, | from hence - | forth,
All gene - | rations shall | call me | blessed.

5 He hath showed strength | with his | arm ;
He hath scattered the proud in the imagi - | nation | of their | hearts.

7 He hath filled the hungry | with good | things,
And the rich he | hath sent | empty a - |way.

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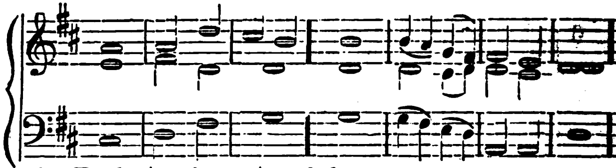


2 For he | hath re - | garded
The lowli - | ness of | his hand - | maiden.

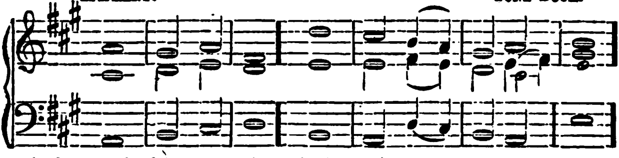
4 For he that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy | is his | name,
And his mercy is on them that fear him through - | - out all | gene - | rations.

6 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seats,
And hath exalted the | humble | and the | meek,

8 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his | servant | Israel,
As he promised to our forefathers, Abraham | and his | seed for - | ever.

CANTICLE. No. 1.

EPIPHANY. TUNE BOOK.



1 Arise! shine, for thy | light is | come,
And the glory of the | Lord is | risen up - | on thee.

3 Lift up thine eyes round a - | bout and | see,
All they gather themselves together, | they | come to | thee.

5 Thy gates shall be | open con - | tinually,
They shall not be | shut | day nor | night.

7 For the nation and kingdom that will not serve | thee shall | perish.
Yea, those nations | shall be | utterly | wasted.

9 But thou shalt call thy | walls sal - | vation,
And | thy | gates | praise.

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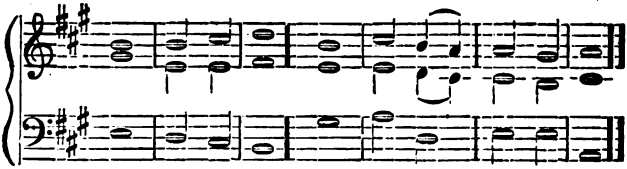


2 { The Gentiles shall come | to thy | light,
And Kings to the | brightness | of thy | rising.

4 { Thy sons shall | come from | far,
And thy daughters shall be | nursed | at thy | side.

6 { That men may bring unto thee the forces | of the | Gentiles,
And that their | kings | may be | brought.

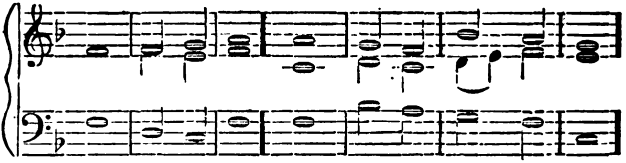
8 { Violence shall no more be heard | in thy land,
Wasting nor destruction | with - | in thy | borders.

10 { The sun shall be no more thy | light by | day,
Neither for brightness shall the | moon give | light unto | thee.

11 { But the Lord shall be unto thee an ever | lasting | light,
And thy | God | thy | glory.

CANTICLE. No. 2.

LENT.



1 { Turn thy face | from my | sins,
And put out | all | my mis - | deeds.

3 { Cast me not away | from thy | presence,
And take not thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.

5 { For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I | give it | thee,
But thou delightest | not in | burnt | offering.

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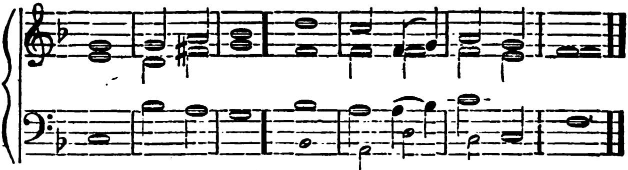


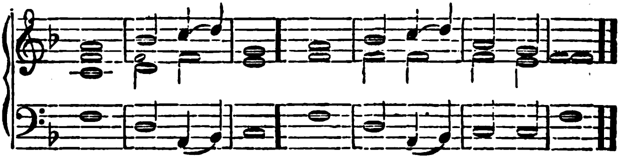
2 { Make me a clean | heart, O | God,
And renew a | right | spirit with - | in me.

4 { O give me the comfort of thy | help a - | gain,
And stablish me | with thy | free | spirit.

6 { The sacrifice of God is a | troubled | spirit,
A broken and contrite heart, O God | shalt thou |
not de - | spise.

CANTICLE, No. 3.

EASTER. By permission of LEE & WALKER.



1 { Christ our Passover is | sacrificed | for us,
Therefore | let us | keep the | feast.

2 { Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of |
malice and | wickedness,
But with the unleavened bread of sin - | ceri - | ty
and | truth.

3 { Christ being raised from the dead | dieth no | more ;
Death hath no more do - | minion | over | him.

4 { For in that he died, he died unto | sin | once,
But in that he liveth, he | liveth | unto | God.

5 { Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed |
unto | sin,
But alive unto God through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord.

6 { Christ is risen | from the | dead,
And become the first | fruits of | them that | slept.

7 { For since by | man came | death,
By man came also the resur - | rection | of the | dead.

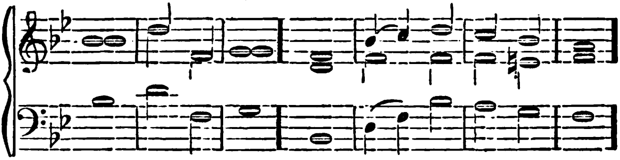
8 { For as in Adam | all | die,
Even so in Christ shall | all be | made a - | live.

{ Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost.

{ As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be,
World with - | out end. | A - | men.

CANTICLE. No. 4.

EASTER.

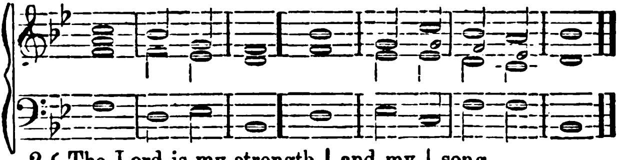


1 { This is the day which the | Lord hath | made,
We will rejoice | and be | glad in | it.

3 { The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings | of the | righteous;
The right hand of the Lord bringeth | mighty | things to | pass.

5 { I shall not | die but | live,
And declare the | works | of the Lord.

7 { This is the | Lord's | doing,
And it is | marvellous | in our | eyes,



2 { The Lord is my strength | and my | song,
And is be - | come | my sal - | vation.

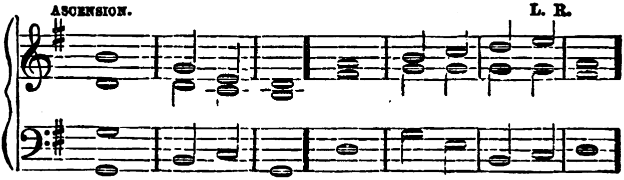
4 { The right hand of the Lord | hath the pre -|eminence ;
The right hand of the Lord bringeth | mighty |
things to | pass.

6 { The same stone which the | builders re - | fused,
Is become the | head stone | in the | corner.

8 { This is the day which the | Lord hath | made,
We will rejoice | and be | glad in | it.

CANTICLE. No. 5.

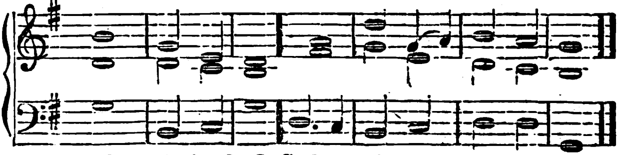
ASCENSION. L. R.



1 { Set up thyself, O God, a - | bove the | heavens,
And thy | glory a - | bove all the | earth.

3 { Awake up my glory, awake | lute and | harp,
I my - | self will a - | wake right | early.

5 { For the greatness of thy mercy reacheth un- | to the |
heavens,
And thy | truth un - | to the | clouds.



2 { My heart is fixed, O God, my | heart is | fixed,
I will | sing and | give | praise.

4 { I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, a- | mong the |
people ;
And I will sing unto | thee a - | mong all | nations.

6 { Set up thyself, O God, a - | bove the | heavens,
And thy glory a - | bove all the | earth.

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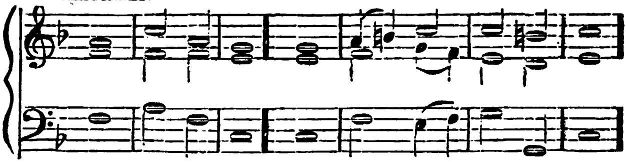
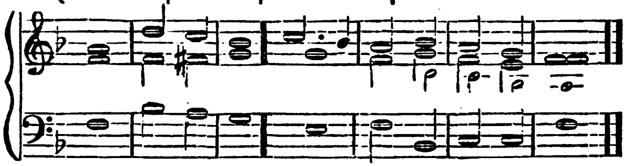
CANTICLE. No. 6.

WHITSUNDAY.



1 { As many as are led by the | Spirit of | God,
{ They | are the | sons of | God.

3 { The Spirit itself beareth witness | with our | spirit,
{ That we | are the | children of | God.



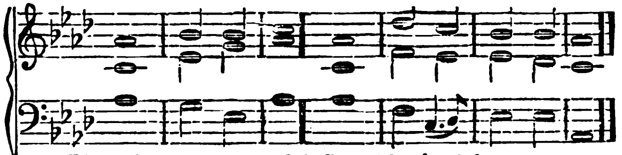
2 { For we have not received the spirit of bondage a - |
{ gain to | fear,
{ But we have received the spirit of adoption whereby
we | cry, | Abba, | Father.

4 { And if children | then, | heirs,
{ Heirs of God, and | joint | heirs with | Christ.

5 { That we may be - | hold the | glory,
{ Which he had with the Father before the found - |
{ - a - | tion | of the | world.

CANTICLE. No. 7.

TRINITY.



1 { Holy, holy, holy Lord | God Al - | mighty,
{ Who was, and | is, and | is to | come.

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2 Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and | honor and | power,
For thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they | are and | were cre - | ated.

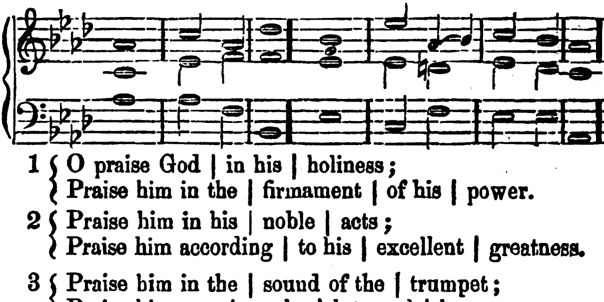
3 And worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive | power and | riches,
And wisdom and strength, and | honor and | glory and | blessing.

4 And let every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and | under the | earth,
And such as | are | in them | say.

5 Blessing, and honor, and | glory, and | power,
Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne and un - | - to the | Lamb for - | ever.

6 Holy, holy, holy, Lord | God Al - | mighty,
Who was, and | is, and | is to | come.

CANTICLE. No. 8.



1 O praise God | in his | holiness;
Praise him in the | firmament | of his | power.

2 Praise him in his | noble | acts;
Praise him according | to his | excellent | greatness.

3 Praise him in the | sound of the | trumpet;
Praise him up - | on the | lute and | harp.

4 Praise him in the | cymbals and | dances;
Praise him up - | on the | strings and | pipe.

5 Praise him upon the | well tuned | cymbals;
Praise him up - | on the | loud | cymbals.

6 Let everything | that hath | breath,
Praise | the | Lord.

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PART II.

For Infant Classes.

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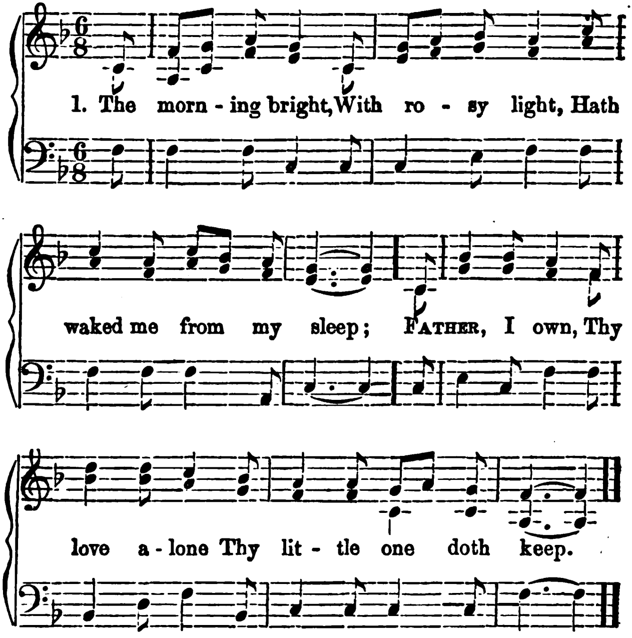
Infant School Selections.

THE MORNING BRIGHT. C. M.

1. HART.



2 All through the day,
I humbly pray,
Be thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near thy side.

3 Oh, make thy rest,
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see thy face.

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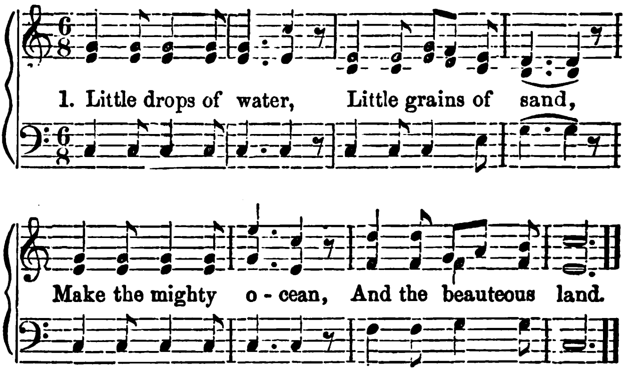
2.



2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

3 So our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue,
Oft in sin to stray.

4 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above.

5 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands
Grow to bless the nations,
Far in heathen lands,

3. Tune.—"LITTLE THINGS."

1 See the shining dew-drops,
On the flowers strewed,
Proving as they sparkle,
"God is ever good."

2 See the morning sunbeams,
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming,
"God is ever good."

3 Hear the mountain streamlet,
In the solitude,
With its ripple saying,
"God is ever good."

4 In the leafy tree-tops,
When no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing,
"God is ever good."

5 Bring my heart, thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude,
While all nature utters,
"God is ever good."

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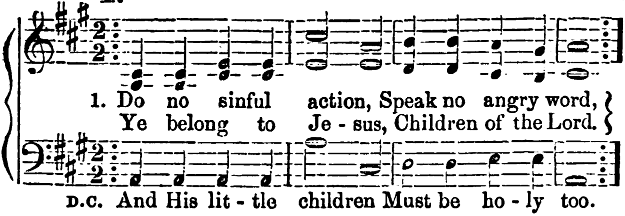
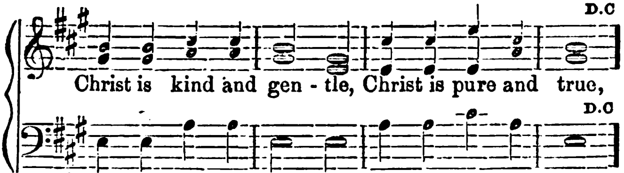
4. AVA. 6s & 5s.

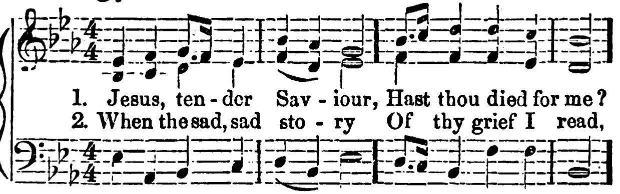


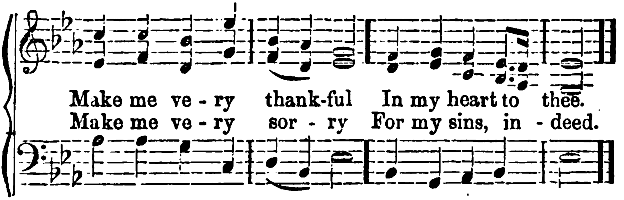


2 There's a wicked spirit
Watching round you still,
And he tries to tempt you
To all harm and ill.
But ye must not hear him,
Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil,
And the good to do.

3 For ye promised truly
In your infant days,
To renounce him wholly,
And forsake his ways.
Christ is your own Master,
He is good and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too.

5. GERMAN. 6s & 5.





3 Now I know thou lovest
And dost plead for me,
Make me very thankful
In my prayers to thee.

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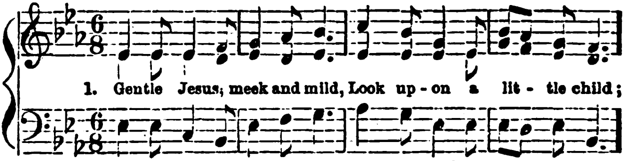
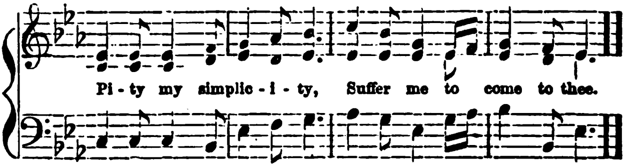
6. POTTER. III. 1.

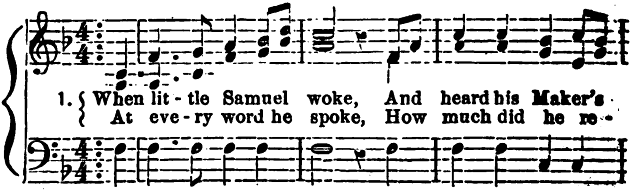


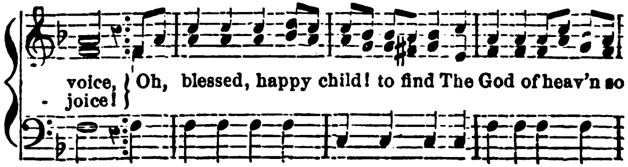


2 Fain I would to thee be brought:
Gracious God, forbid it not:
In the kingdom of thy grace,
Give a little child a place.

3 Oh, supply my every want,
Feed the young and tender plant;
Day and night my keeper be,
Every moment watch round me.

7. LISCHER. II. 4.





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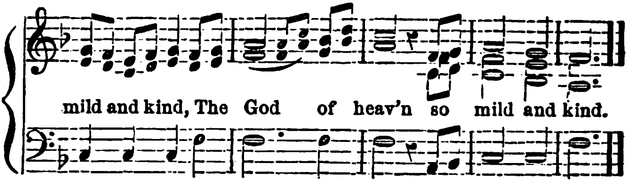


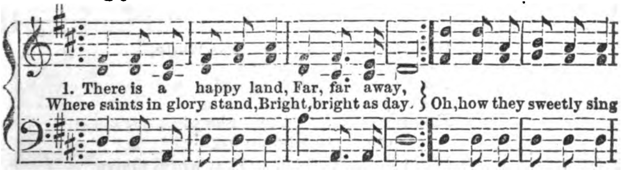
2 If God would speak to me,
And say he was my friend,
How happy should I be!
Oh, how I would attend!
The smallest sin I then should fear,
If God Almighty were so near.

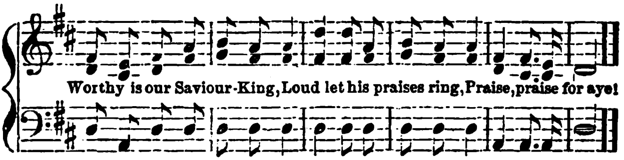
3 And does he never speak?
Oh, yes; for in his word
He bids me come and seek
The God whom Samuel heard:
In almost every page I see,
The God of Samuel calls to me.

4 And I, beneath his care,
May safely rest my head;
I know that God is there,
To guard my humble bed:
And every sin I may well fear,
Since God Almighty is so near.

6 Like Samuel, let me say,
Whene'er I read his word,
"Speak, Lord: I would obey
The voice that Samuel heard:"
And when I in thy house appear,
Speak, for thy servant waits to hear.

8. HINDOSTAN AIR. Peculiar.





2 Come to that happy land,
Come, come away,
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with thee,
Blest blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
Oh, then, to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won,
And bright above the sun,
We reign for aye.

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9. AROUND THE THRONE. C. M.

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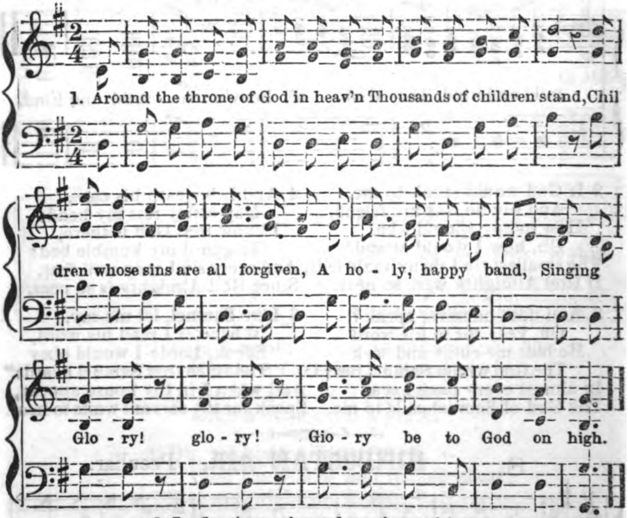


2 In flowing robes of spotless white,
See every one arrayed,
Dwelling in everlasting light,
And joys that cannot fade.
Singing—Glory! glory! glory!
Glory be to God on high.

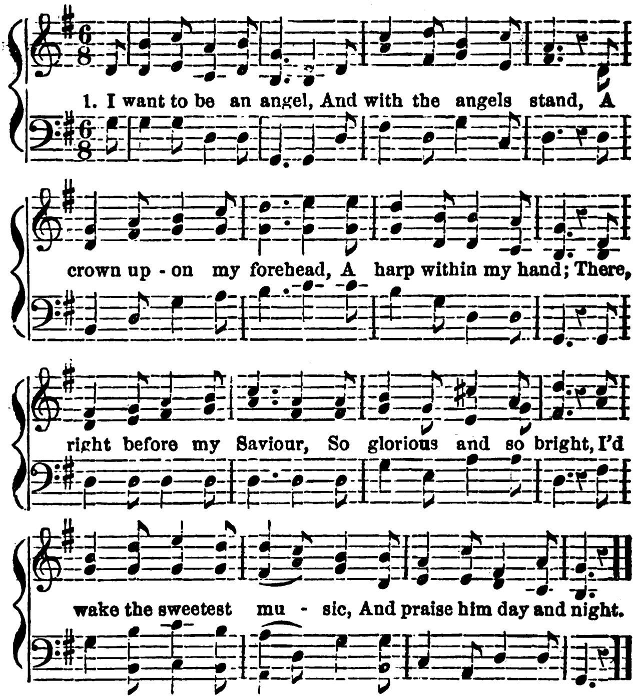
3 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love,
How came those children there?
Singing—Glory! glory! glory!
Glory be to God on high.

4 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin,
Cleansed by that pure and precious flood
Behold them white and clean.
Singing—Glory! glory! glory!
Glory be to God on high.

5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they lov'd His name;
So now they see Him face to to face,
And stand before the Lamb.
Singing—Glory! glory! glory!
Glory be to God on high.

10. THE CHILD'S WISH. II. 6.

REV. E. W. SYLE.



2 I never would be weary,
Nor ever shed a tear,
Nor ever know a sorrow,
Nor ever feel a fear;
But, blessed, pure and holy,
I'd dwell in Jesus' sight,
And with ten thousand thousands
Praise him both day and night.

3 I know I'm weak and sinful,
But Jesus will forgive;
For many little children
Have gone to heaven to live.
Dear Saviour, when I languish,
And lay me down to die,
Oh, send a shining angel
To bear me to the sky.

4 Oh, there I'll be an angel,
And with the angels stand,
A crown upon my forehead,
A harp within my hand.
And there, before my Saviour,
So glorious and so bright,
I'll join the heavenly music,
And praise him day and night.

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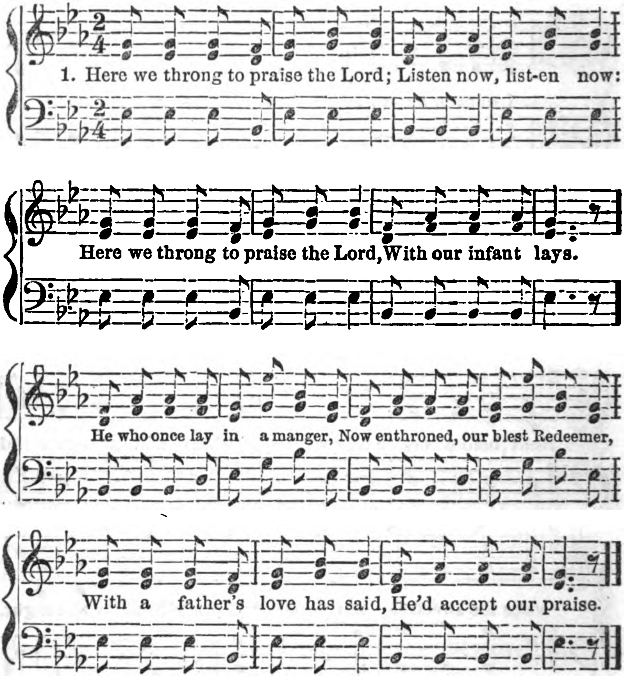
11. HERE WE THRONG. Peculiar.



2 "Let young children come to me."
Jesus said, Jesus said;
"Let young children come to me,
And forbid them not—
For of such," the Saviour told them,
"Is composed the heavenly kingdom."
What a rapturous thought it is,
Christ forgets us not!

3 Let us love, and now adore,
Love him now, love him now
Let us love, and now adore,
In our youthful strength.
Let us never grieve our Saviour,
Who hath died to win us favor;
Ah! this tho't should melt our hearts.
Children's hearts can melt.

4 But we'll have a joyous song,
Joyous song, joyous song;
But we'll have a joyous song
For our jubilee.
Jesus lives and reigns for ever;
This will make us joyous ever;
Saviour, hear this praise to thee,
Who remembered me.

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PART III.

Tunes and Hymns.

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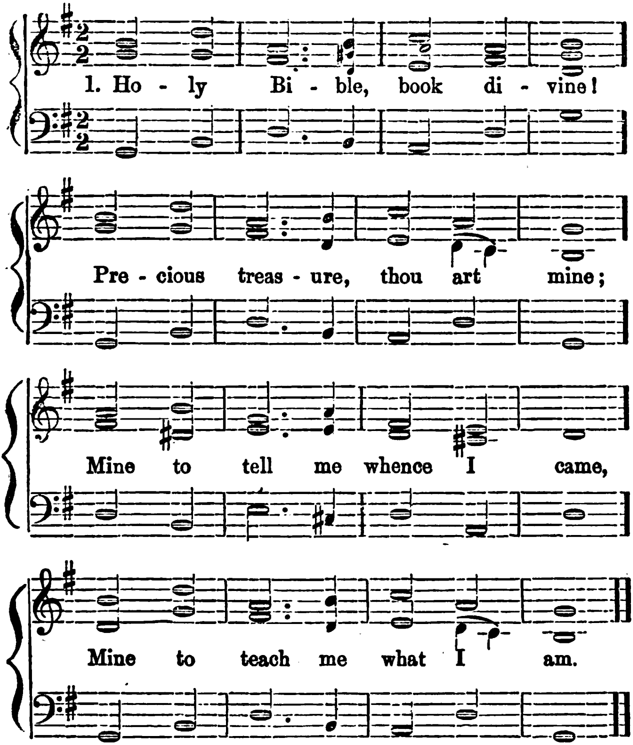
12. PLEYEL'S HYMN. III. 1.



2 Mine to tell me when I rove,
Mine to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art thou to guide my feet,
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.

3 Mine to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

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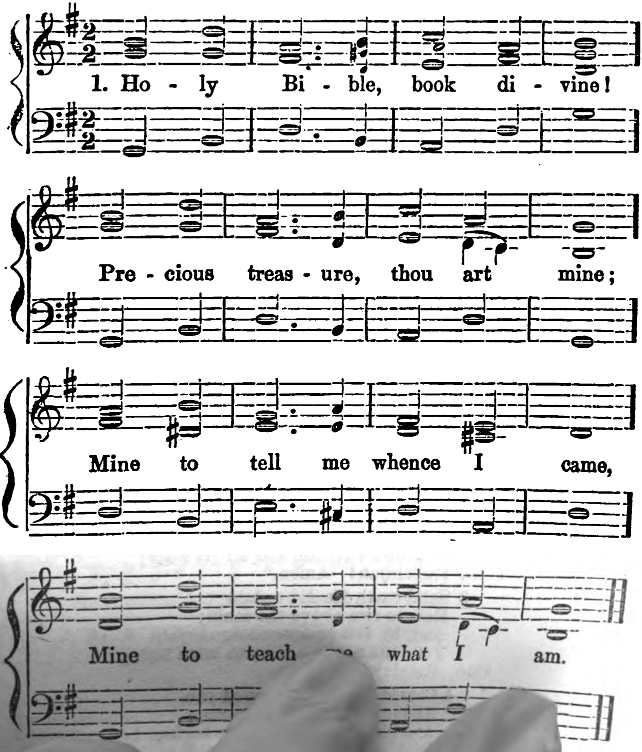
12. PLEYEL'S HYMN. III. 1.



2 … hen I …
Savio…
to gui…
…e, cor…

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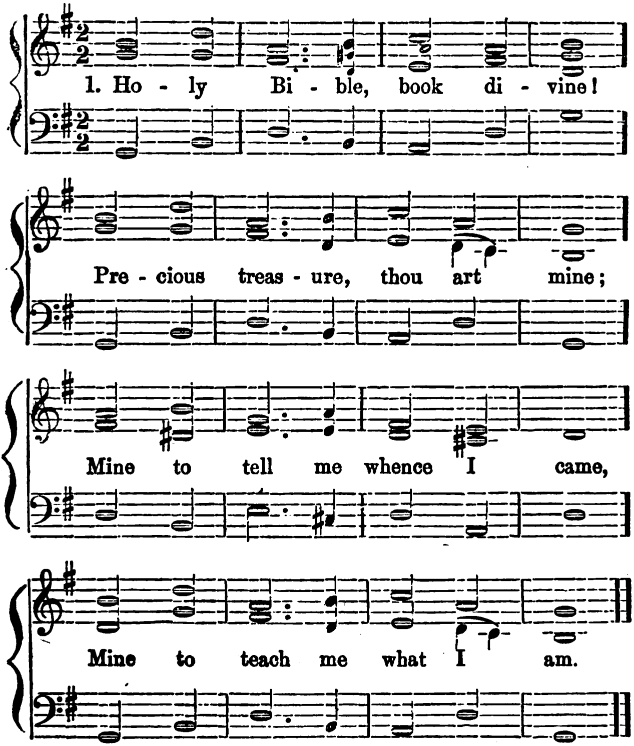
12. PLEYEL'S HYMN. III. 1.



2 Mine to tell me when I rove,
Mine to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art thou to guide my feet,
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.

3 Mine to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

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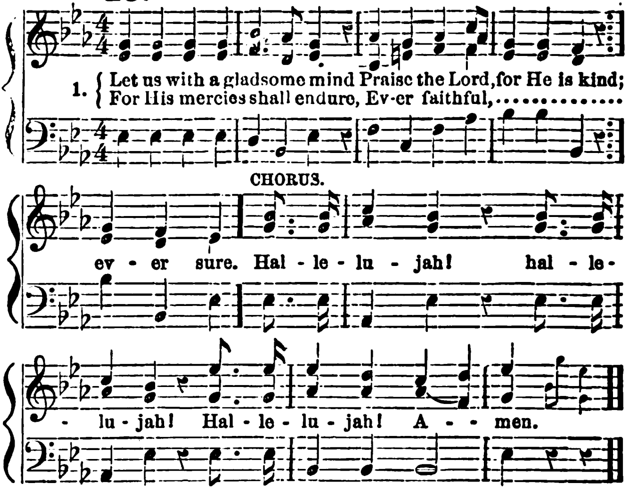
13. MOZART. III. 1.



2 Let us sound His name abroad,
For of gods he is the God,
Who by wisdom did create
Heaven's expanse and all its state;
Cho. Hallelujah! Amen.

3 Solid earth He did ordain
How to rise above the main;
And, by His commanding might,
Fill'd the new-made earth with light;
Cho. Hallelujah! Amen.

4 Caused the golden-tressed sun
All the day his course to run;
And the moon to shine by night,
'Mid her spangled sisters bright.
Cho. Hallelujah! Amen.

5 All His creatures God doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need.
Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth.
Cho. Hallelujah! Amen.

6 He His mansion hath on high,
Past the reach of mortal eye;
And His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
Cho. Hallelujah! Amen.

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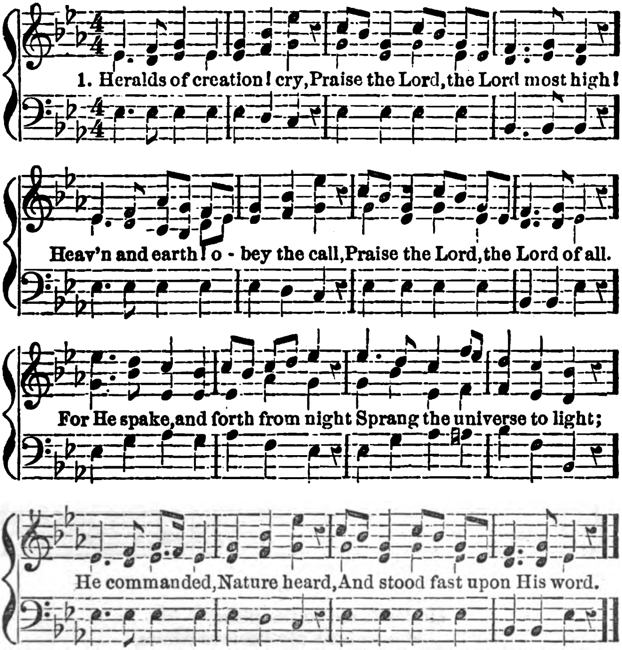
14. IVES. III. 1. Double.

E. IVES.



2

Praise Him, all ye hosts above,
Spirits perfected in love;
Sun and moon! your voices raise,
Sing, ye stars! your Maker's praise.
Earth! from all thy depths below,
Ocean's hallelujahs flow,
Lightning, vapor, wind, and storm,
Hail and snow! His will perform.

3

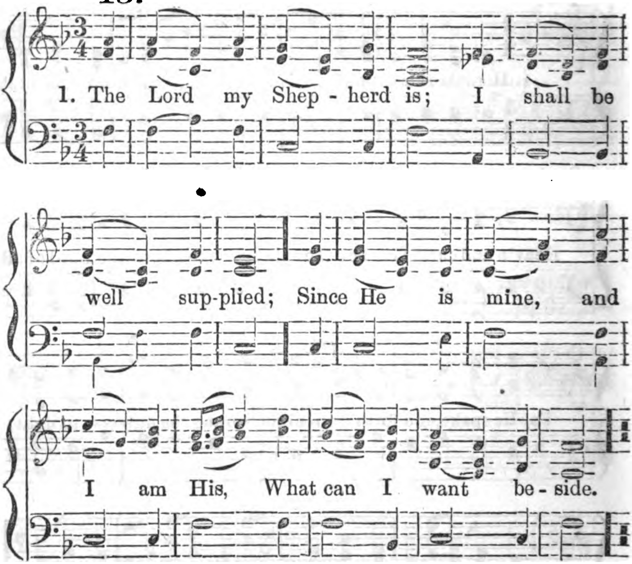
Vales and mountains! burst in song;
Rivers! roll his praise along;
Clap your hands, ye trees! and hail
God, who comes in every gale.
Birds! on wings of rapture soar,
Warble at His temple door;
Joyful sounds, from herds and flocks,
Echo back, ye caves and rocks!

4

Kings! your Sovereign serve with awe;
Judges! own His righteous law;
Princes! worship Him with fear;
Bow the knee, all people! here.
High above all height His throne,
Excellent His name alone;
Him let all His works confess,
Him let every being bless.

DENNIS. S. M.

15.



2

He leads me to the place
  Where heav'nly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
  And full salvation flows.

3

If e'er I go astray,
  He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in His own right way,
  For His most holy name.

4

While He affords His aid,
  I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,
  My Shepherd's with me there.

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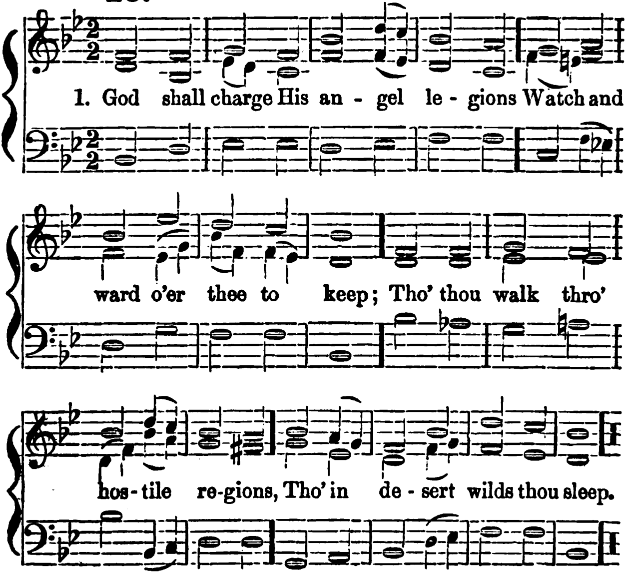
16. TRUST. III. 3.



2

On the lion, vainly roaring,
  On his young, thy foot shall tread;
And, the dragon's den exploring,
  Thou shalt bruise the serpent's head.

3

Since, with pure and firm affection,
  Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
  He will shield thee from above.

4

Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
  He will hearken, He will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
  Crown with life beyond the grave.

(*From Selected Ps.*—70.

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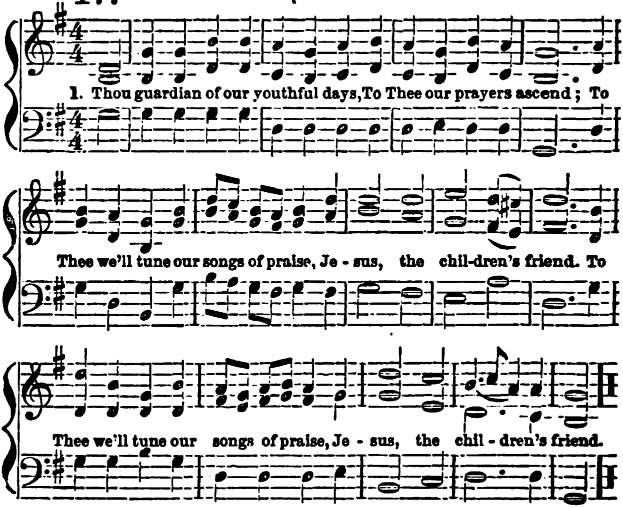
17. CORONATION. C. M.



2

From Thee our daily mercies flow,
Our life and health descend;
Oh, save our souls from sin and woe,—
Thou art the children's friend.

3

Teach us to prize Thy holy word,
And to its truths attend;
Thus shall we learn to fear the Lord,
And love the children's friend.

4

Oh, may we feel a Saviour's love,
To Him our souls commend,
Who left His glorious home above
To be the children's friend.

5

Lord, draw our youthful hearts to Thee,
And, when this life shall end,
Raise us to live above the sky
With Thee, the children's friend.

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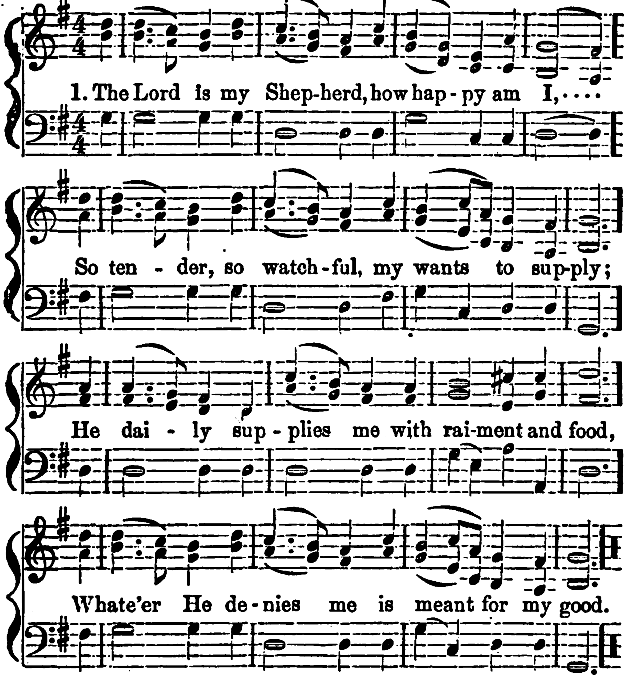
18. HINTON. IV. 4.



2 The Lord is my Shepherd, then I must obey
His gracious commandments, and walk in His way;
His fear He will teach me, my heart He'll renew,
Though I am so sinful, my sins He'll subdue.

3 The Lord is my Shepherd, how happy am I,
I'm blest while I live, and I'm blest when I die;
In death's gloomy valley, no evil I'll dread,
For I will be with thee, my Shepherd has said.

4 The Lord is my Shepherd, shall still be my song,
Till He calls me to join in the heavenly throng;
To sing of His mercy, to bright harps of gold,
Forever and ever His glory behold.

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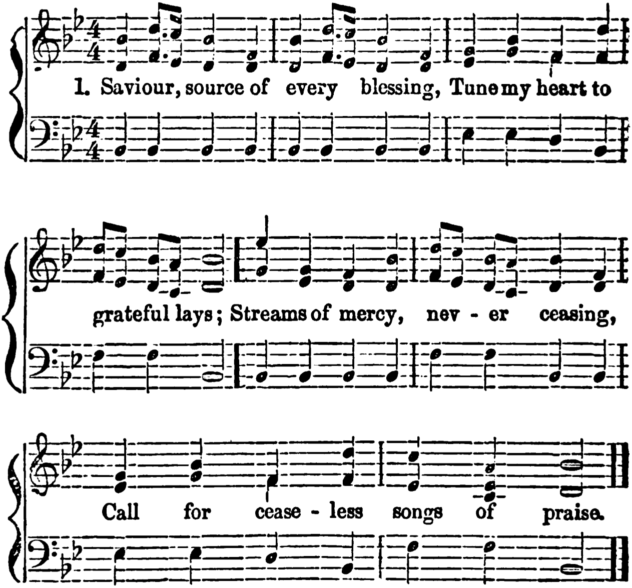
19. WILMOT. III. 3.



2 Teach me some melodious measure,
  Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
  While I sing redeeming love.

3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
  Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
  Didst redeem me with thy blood.

4 By thy hand restored, defended,
  Safe through life thus far I'm come;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
  Bring me to my heavenly home.

Common Prayer Book. Hymn 18.

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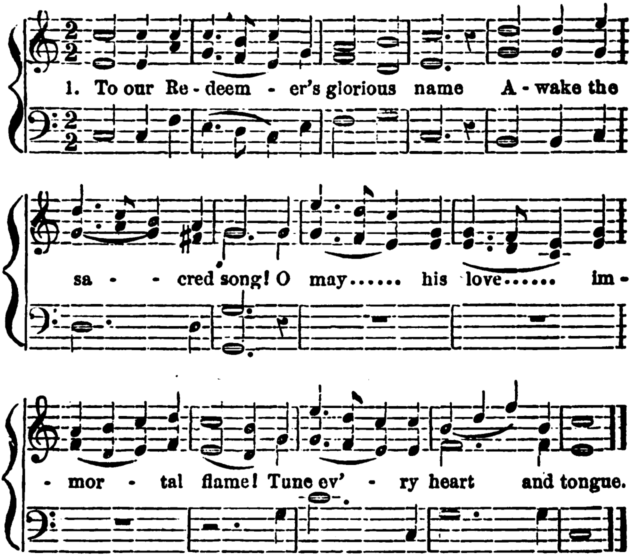
20. HENRY. C. M.



2 His love, what mortal thought can reach,
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 He left his radiant throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth to bleed and die!
Was ever love like this?.

4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
"The Saviour died for me."

5 O may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue;
Till strangers love thy charming name,
And join the sacred song.

Common P. B. Hymn 17.

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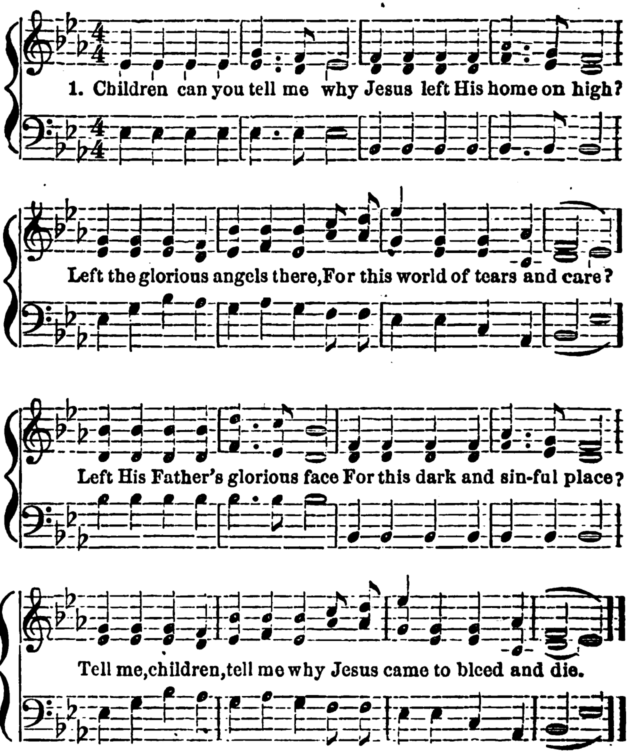
21. BENEVENTO. III. 1.



2

Oh, it was for us He came,
And endured the cross and shame;
'Twas for us the thorns He wore,
'Twas for us the cross He bore,
'Twas because He loved us so
That He bore His dying woe;
Yes that each with sin defiled
Might become a holy child.

3

Seek Him then, dear children now,
Low in prayer before Him bow;
Trust your precious souls to Him,
He can pardon all your sin,
He can give you joy in dying,
If in His dear arms you're lying;
Oh, dear children, this is why
Jesus came to bleed and die.

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22. III. 3.

See TUNE "TRUST." Page 45.

1 What a strange and wondrous story,
From the Book of God is read—
How the Lord of life and glory
Had not where to lay his head.

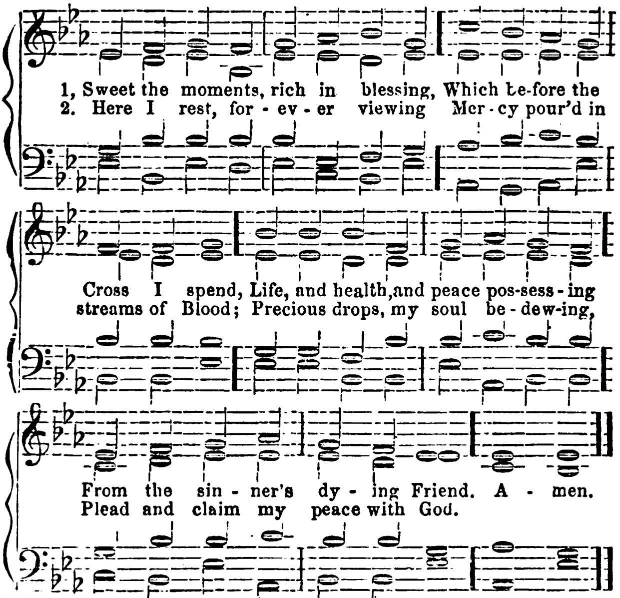
2 How He left His throne in heaven,
Here to suffer, bleed, and die,
That my soul might be forgiven,
And ascend to God on high.

3 Father! let Thy Holy Spirit
Still reveal a Saviour's love,
And prepare me to inherit
Glory, where He reigns above.

4 There, with saints and angels dwelling,
May I that great love proclaim,
And with them be ever telling
All the wonders of His name.

23. SWEET THE MOMENTS. III. 3.

From "Hymns Ancient & Modern."



3 Truly blessed is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie,
Whilst I see divine compassion
Beaming in His languid Eye.

4 LORD, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveil'd glory see. Amen.

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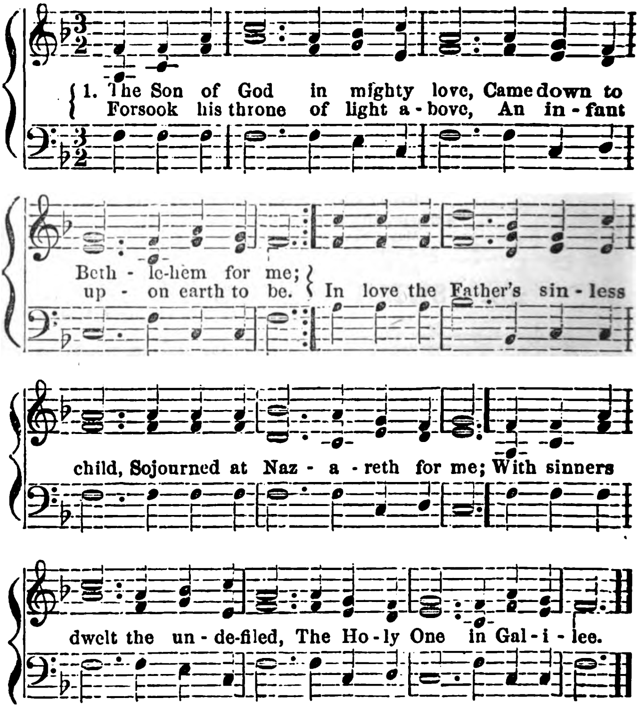
24. PADDOCK. L. M.



2

Jesus, whom angel-hosts adore,
  Became a man of griefs for me;
In love, though rich, becoming poor,
  That I thro' him enriched might be.
Though Lord of all, above, below,
  He went to Olivet for me;
There drank my cup of wrath and woe,
  When bleeding in Gethsemane.

3

The ever-blessed Son of God
  Went up to Calvary for me;
There paid my debt, there bore my load,
  In his own body on the tree.
Jesus, whose dwelling is the skies,
  Went down into the grave for me;
There overcame my enemies,
  There won the glorious victory.

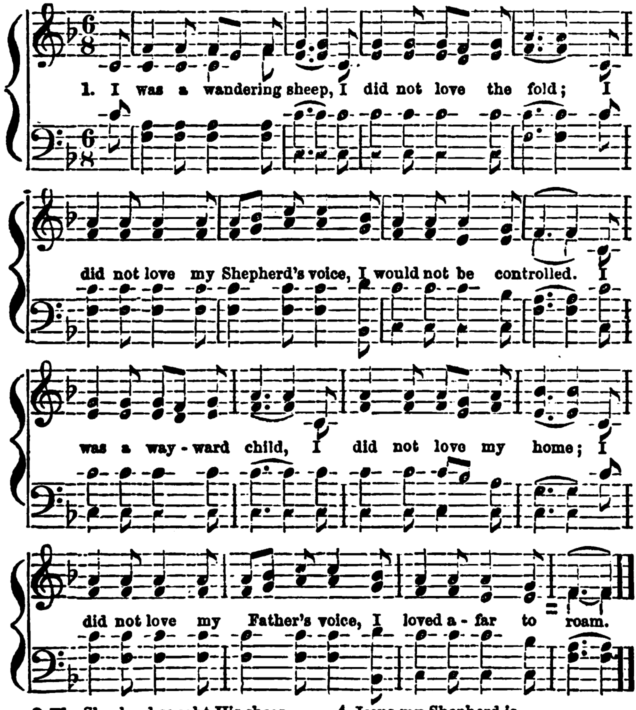
4

In love the whole dark path he trod,
  To consecrate a way for me;
Each bitter footstep marked with blood,
  From Bethlehem to Calvary.
'Tis finished all; the veil is rent;
  The welcome sure, the access free;—
Now then, we leave our banishment,
  O Father, to return to thee.

25. LEBANON. S. M.

J. ZUNDEL.

From "Plymouth Coll." By permission.



2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child,
And follow'd me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild.
He found me nigh to death,
Famish'd, and faint and lone;
He bound me with the bands of love,
And saved the wand'ring one.

3 He spoke in tender love,
He raised my drooping head;
He gently closed my bleeding wounds,
My fainting soul He fed.
He wash'd my filth away,
He made me clean and fair,
He brought me to my home in peace,
The long-sought wanderer.

4 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that wash'd me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole.
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep,
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

5 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold!
I was a wayward child;
I once prefer'd to roam,
But now I love my Father's voice;
I love, I love His home!

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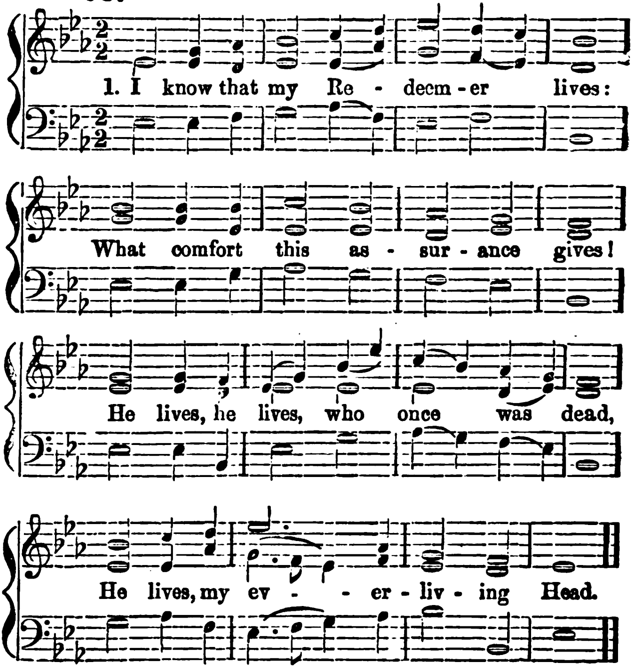
26. DUKE ST. L. M.



2 He lives to bless me with his love,
He lives to plead for me above,
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.

3 He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to wipe away my tears,
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives, all blessings to impart.

4 He lives, all glory to his name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
Oh, the sweet joy th' assurance gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives!

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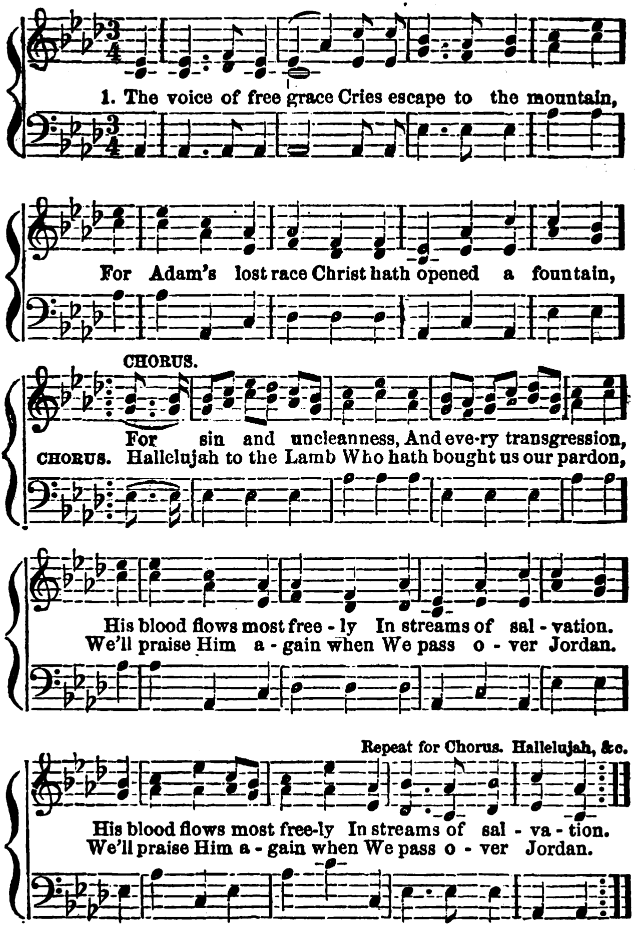
27. SCOTLAND. IV. 5.



For the remaining verses, see page 56.

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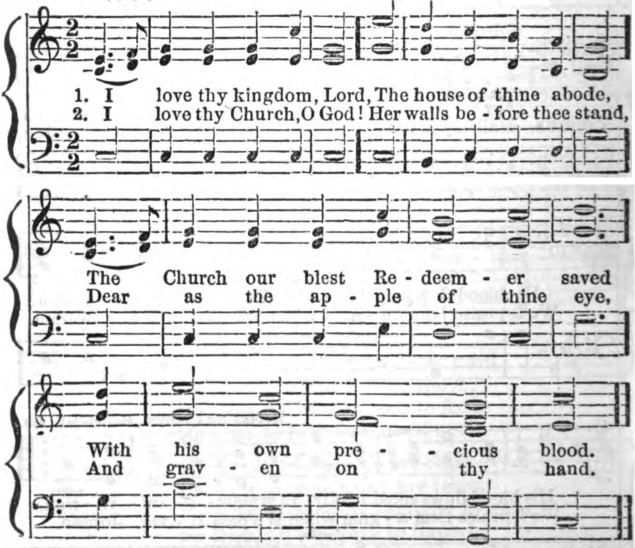
2. Ye souls that are wounded,
To Jesus repair;
He calls you in mercy,
And can you forbear?
Though your sins be as scarlet
Still flee to the mountain,
That blood can remove them
Which streams from the fountain,
Hallelujah, &c.

3 O Jesus! ride onward,
Triumphantly glorious;
O'er sin, death, and hell,
Thou'rt more than victorious;
Thy name is the theme
Of the great congregation,
While angels and saints
Raise the shout of salvation.
Hallelujah, &c.

4 With joy shall we stand
When escaped to that shore;
With our harps in our hand
We will praise Him the more;
We'll range the sweet fields
On the banks of the river,
And sing of salvation
For ever and ever.
Hallelujah, &c.

V. THE CHURCH.

28. LABAN. S. M.



3 Jesus, thou friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliv'rance bring.

4 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Common Prayer Book. Hymn 25.

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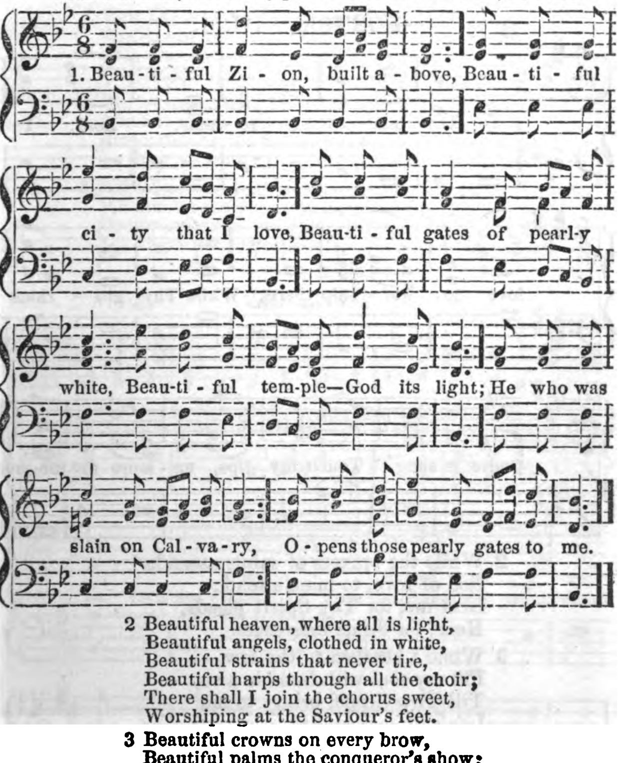
29. BEAUTIFUL ZION. II. 2, or II. 3.

From S. S. BELL, Part 1. By permission of Horace Waters, Publisher.



2 Beautiful heaven, where all is light,
Beautiful angels, clothed in white,
Beautiful strains that never tire,
Beautiful harps through all the choir;
There shall I join the chorus sweet,
Worshiping at the Saviour's feet.

3 Beautiful crowns on every brow,
Beautiful palms the conqueror's show;
Beautiful robes the ransomed wear,
Beautiful all who enter there;
Thither I press with eager feet,
There shall my rest be long and sweet.

4 Beautiful throne of Christ our King,
Beautiful songs the angels sing,
Beautiful rest, all wanderings cease,
Beautiful home of perfect peace;
There shall my eyes the Saviour see,
Haste to this heavenly home with me.

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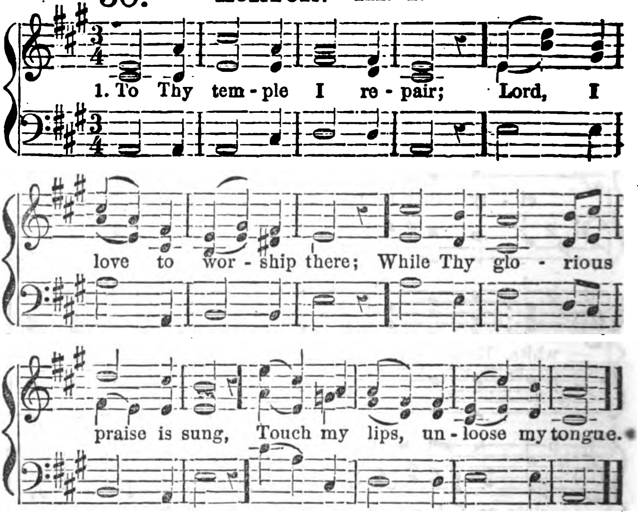
LORD'S DAY.

30. HORTON. III. 1.



2 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads,
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

3 While I hearken to thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till Thy Gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

4 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from on high.

5 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,—
"I have walk'd with God to-day."

Common P. B. Hy. 88.

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31. IV. 4.

See Tune "PORTUGUESE HYMN." Page 65.

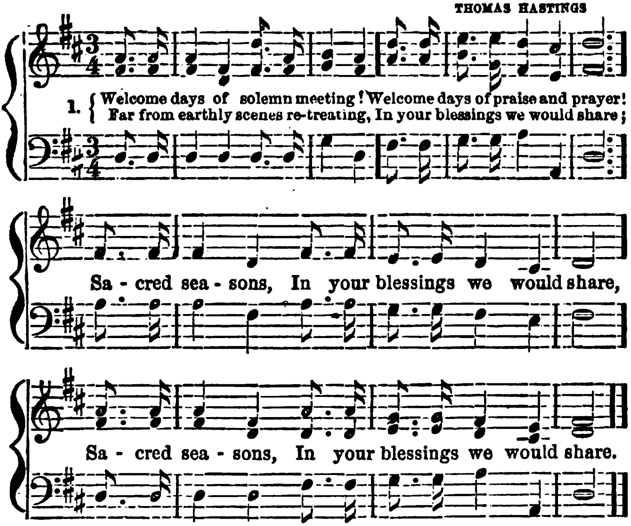
1 How sweet is the day of the Lord and its rest,
The day of the week which we surely love best!
This morning our Saviour arose from the tomb,
And took from the grave all its terror and gloom.

2 Oh, let us be thoughtful and prayerful to-day,
And not spend a moment in trifling or play!
Remembering the Sabbath was graciously given,
To draw us from earth, and prepare us for heaven.

3 Behold us, our Father! though children we be,
We are not too young to be noticed by Thee;
Be our guardian and guide, through life's early days,
Let us give Thee our hearts, and live to Thy praise.

32. ZION, III. 5.

THOMAS HASTINGS



2
Be Thou near us, blessed Saviour,
Still at morn and eve the same;
Give us faith that cannot waver,
Kindle in us heaven's own flame,—
Blessed Saviour,
Kindle in us heaven's own flame.

3
When the fervent prayer is glowing,
Holy Spirit hear that prayer;
When the song of praise is flowing,
Let that song Thine impress bear.—
Holy Spirit,
Let that song Thine impress bear.

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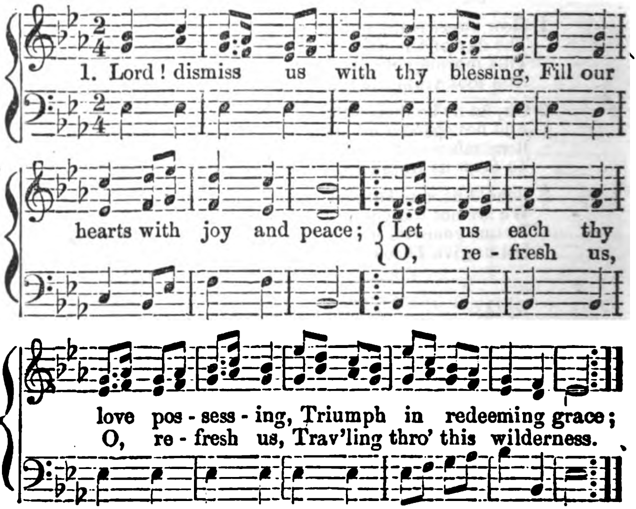
33. SICILIAN HYMN. III. 5.



2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For the Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found!

Common P. B. Hymn 40.

ADVENT.

34. III. 3.

See Tune "SAXONY." Page 99.

1
Hail, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free!
From our sins and fears release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.

2
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the saints, thou art;
Long desired of every nation,
Joy of every waiting heart.

3
Born, thy people to deliver,
Born a child, yet God our King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

4
By thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

Common Prayer Book. Hymn 42.

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35. WATCHMAN. III. 1.

L. MASON.
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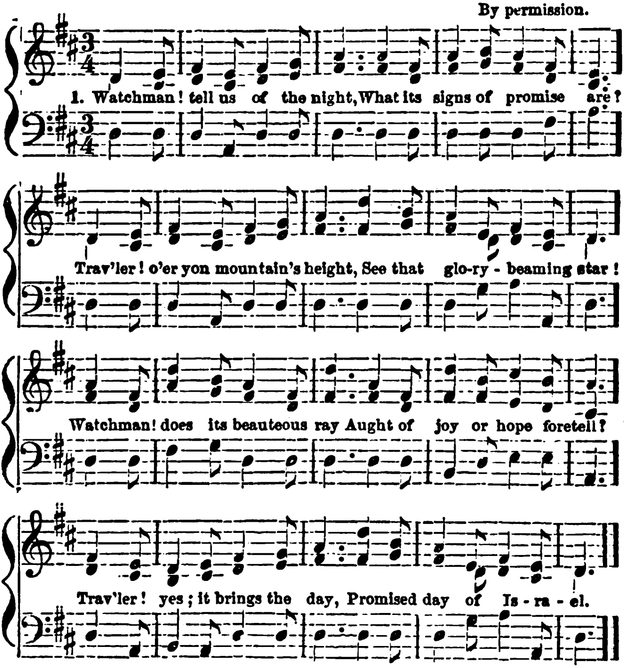

2 Watchman! tell us of the night,
  Higher yet that star ascends!
Traveller! blessedness and light,
  Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
  Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller! ages are its own,
  See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
  For the morning seems to dawn;
Traveller! darkness takes its flight,
  Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease,
  Hie thee to thy quiet home;
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
  Lo! the Son of God is come!

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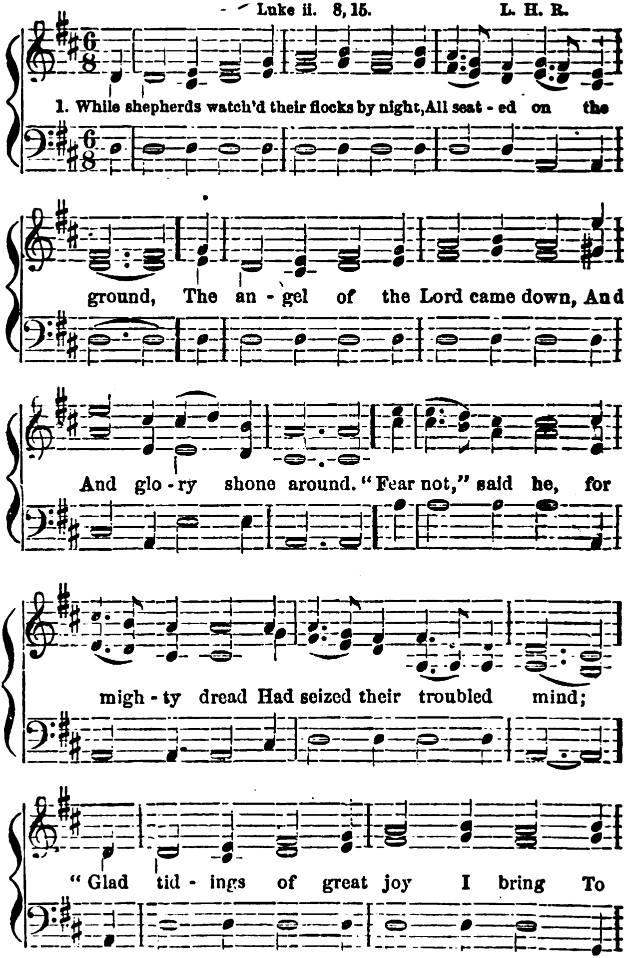
36. WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED. C. M.

Luke ii. 8, 15. L. H. R.



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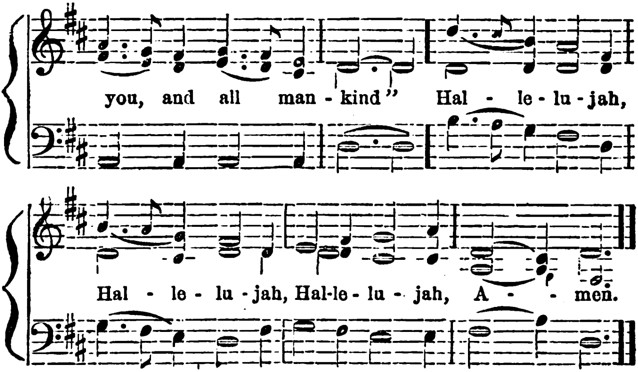

2 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:
The heavenly babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will, henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease."

Common Prayer Book. Hymn 43.

37. III. 1.

See Tune "KELLY," page 96.

1
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!

2
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumphs of the skies;
With the angelic hosts proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

3
Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the virgin's womb!

4
Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man, with man to dwell,
Jesus, now Emanuel!

5
Risen with healing in his wings,
Light and life to all he brings;
Hail the Sun of Righteousness,
Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace.

Common Prayer Book. Hymn 45.

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38. MILLER. Ifl. 3.

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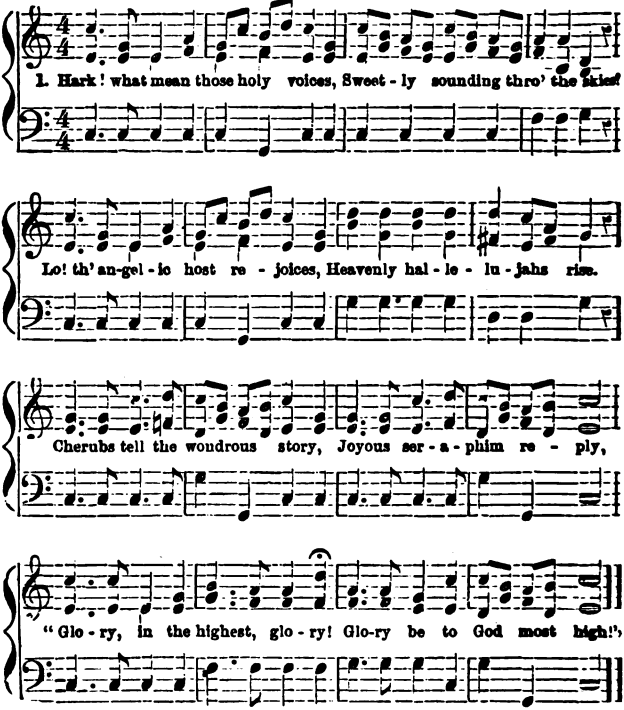

2

"Peace on earth, good-will from Heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven!
Loud our grateful harps shall sound.
Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

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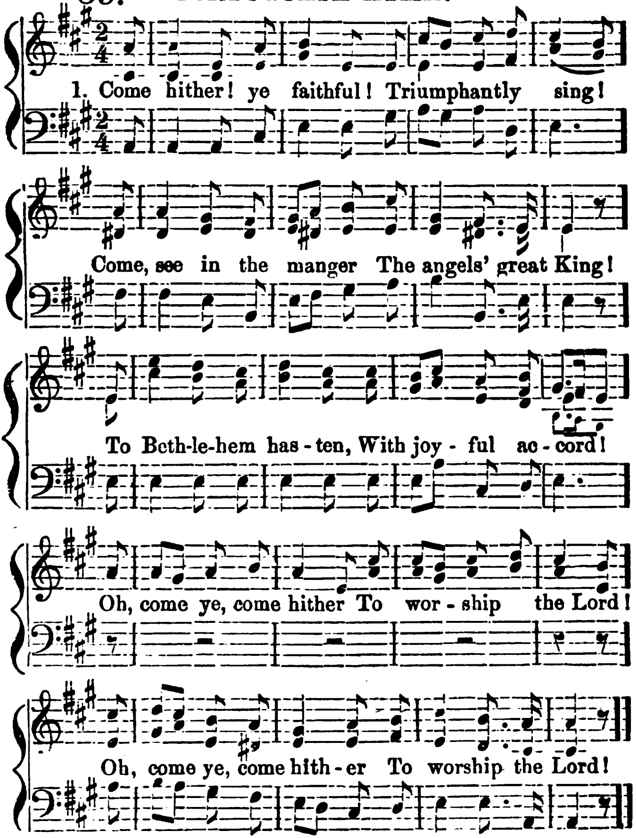
39. PORTUGUESE HYMN. IV. 4.



2 True Son of the Father,
He comes from the skies;
To be born of a Virgin
He doth not despise.
To Bethlehem hasten, &c.

3 Hark, hark to the angels!
All singing in Heaven,
"To God in the highest
All glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten, &c.

4 To Thee, then, O Jesus,
This day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honour
Through heaven and earth;
True Godhead Incarnate!
Omnipotent Word!
Oh, come! let us hasten
To worship the Lord!

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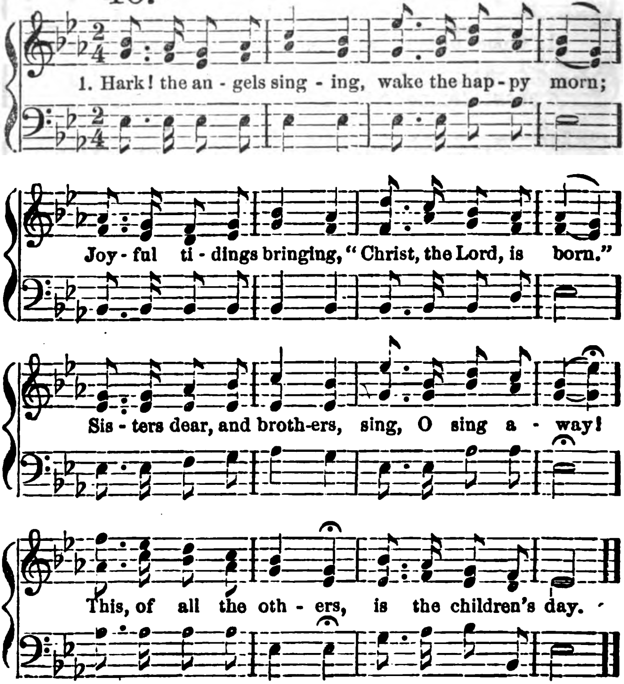
RICHARDS. Peculiar. 6s & 5s. Double.

40.



2

Where's a chorus meeter, for His advent here?
Where a carol sweeter to His gentle ear?
In a lowly manger, (this shall be the sign,)
See the new-born stranger, hail the Babe divine!

3

Hear the blessed story,—Once as young as we,
Christ, the Prince of Glory, slept on Mary's knee!
None can come so near Him, the Holy, Undefiled,
None so love and fear Him, as a Christian child.

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41. COME AND WORSHIP. III. 5.

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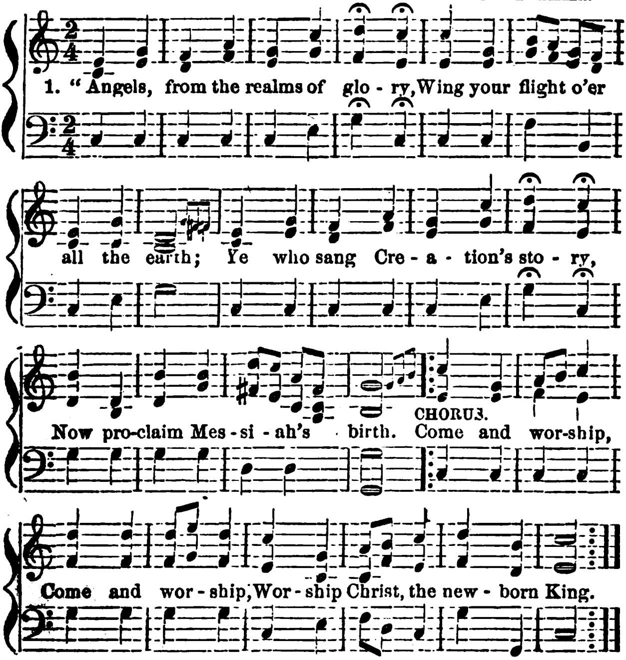

2 "Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light.—Cho.

3 "Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star.—Cho.

4 "Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending,
In His temples shall appear.—Cho.

5 "Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doom'd for guilt to endless pains;
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you, break your chains."—Cho.

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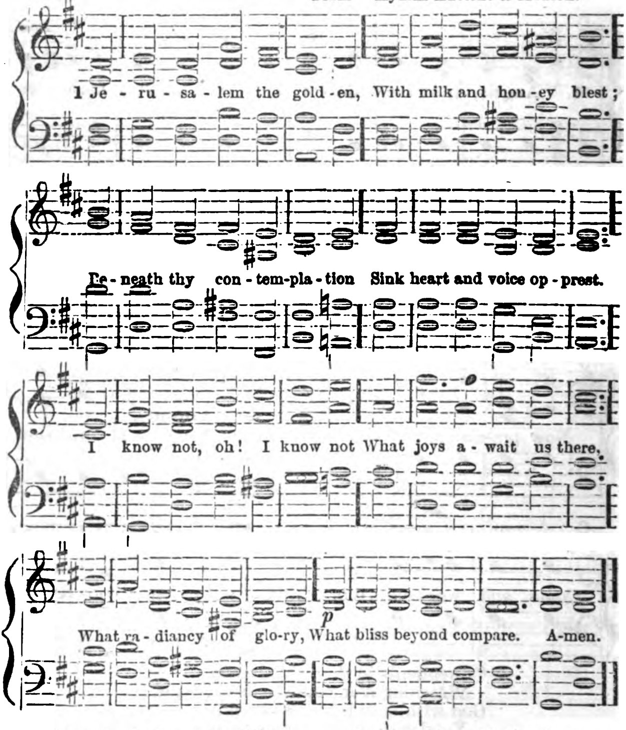
42. JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN! II. 6.

From "Hymns Ancient & Modern."



2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The day-light is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast:
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eger hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit ever blest. Amen.

* This piece was misplaced, owing to alterations made necessary after the book had been stereotyped.

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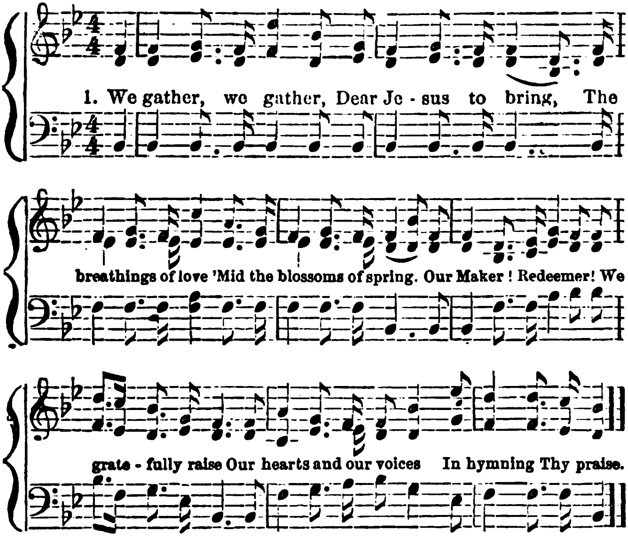
43. WE GATHER, WE GATHER IV. 4.



2

When stooping to earth
  From the brightness of heav'n,
Thy blood for our ransom
  So freely was given;
Thou deignedst to listen
  While children adored,
With joyful hosannas,
  The bless'd of the Lord!

3

Those arms, which embraced
  Little children of old,
Still love to encircle
  The lambs of the fold;
That grace which inviteth
  The wandering home,
Hath never forbidden
  The youngest to come.

4 Hosanna! hosanna!
  Great Teacher! we raise
Our hearts and our voices
  In hymning Thy praise,
For precept and promise
  So graciously given;
For blessings of earth
  And glories of heaven.

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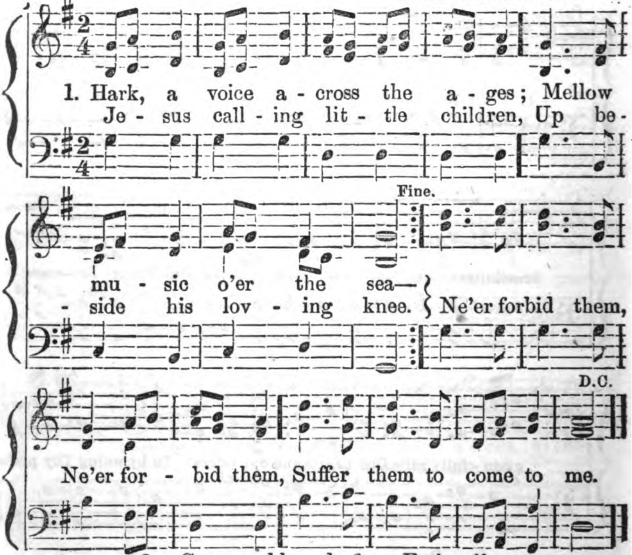
44. CELESTIAL WATERS. III. 5.

WORDS BY G. A. STRONG.



2 " Come ye blessed of my Father,"
So they heard the Saviour say—
Heaven is full of little children,
In the sunny fields at play—
Bring the children,
Do not send my lambs away.

3 Jesus, Master, still we hear thee,
Still thy smiling face we see;
And we come to claim thy blessing,
Clustered close beside thy knee;
Saviour, bless us—
Lay thy hand on me, and me.

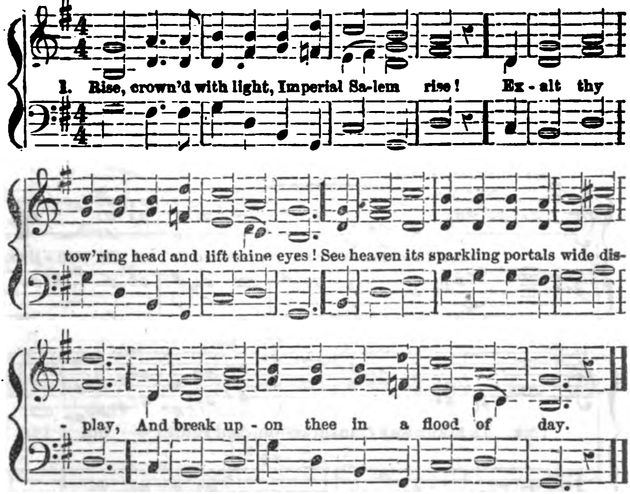
4 Take the grateful gifts we bring thee,
In thy temple courts to-day,
Hear the grateful songs we sing thee,
Hear the humble prayers we pray
From thy presence
Let us never, never stray.

Digitized by Google

5 Teach us how to praise and please thee—
And when all our years are o'er,
Call us home to join the children
Sporting on the heavenly shore;
Saviour, take us
To thine arms forevermore.

EPIPHANY.

45. **SAVANNAH.** II. 5. Isaiah ix. &c.



2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,
See future sons and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies!

3 See barb'rous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend!
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings!

4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed his word, his saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

Common Prayer Book. Hymn 58.

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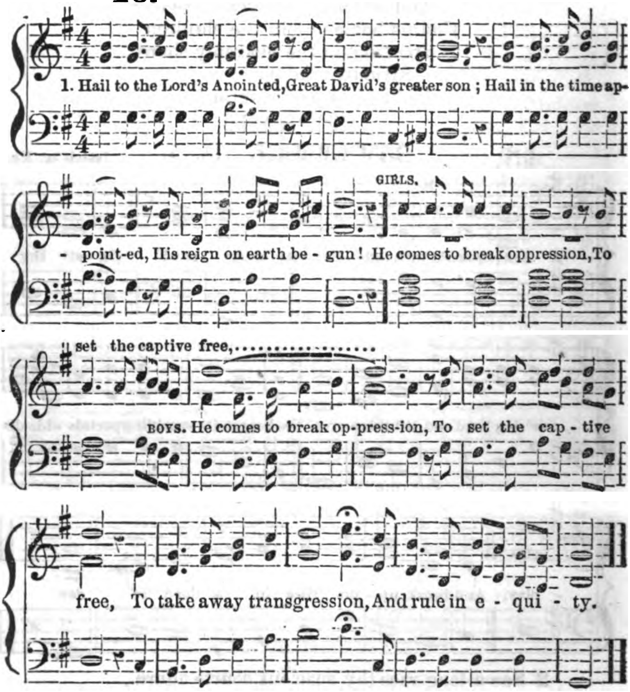
46. CAPTIVE. II. 6. Ps. lxxii. 54.



2
He comes with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls condemn'd and dying
Were precious in his sight.

3
He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4
To him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows, ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever;
That name to us is Love.

Common P. B. Hy. 54.

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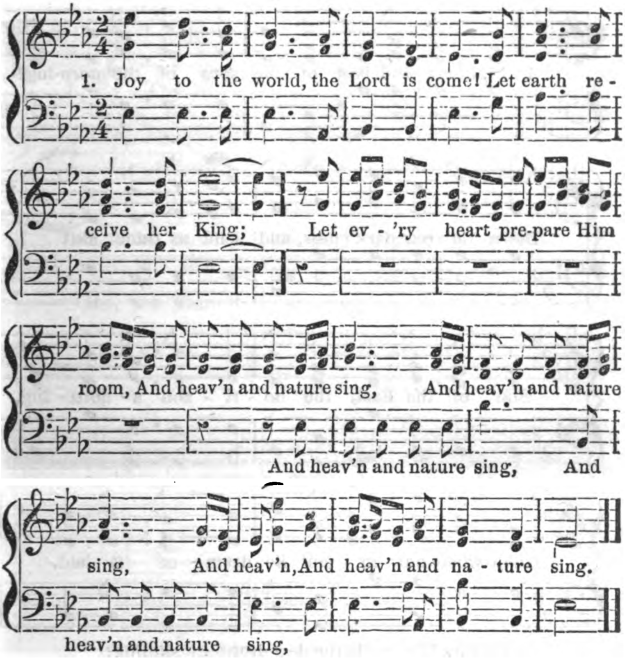
47. ANTIOCH. C. M.



2 Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns,
   Let men their songs employ;
While fields, and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
   Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
   Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
   Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
   And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
   And wonders of His love.

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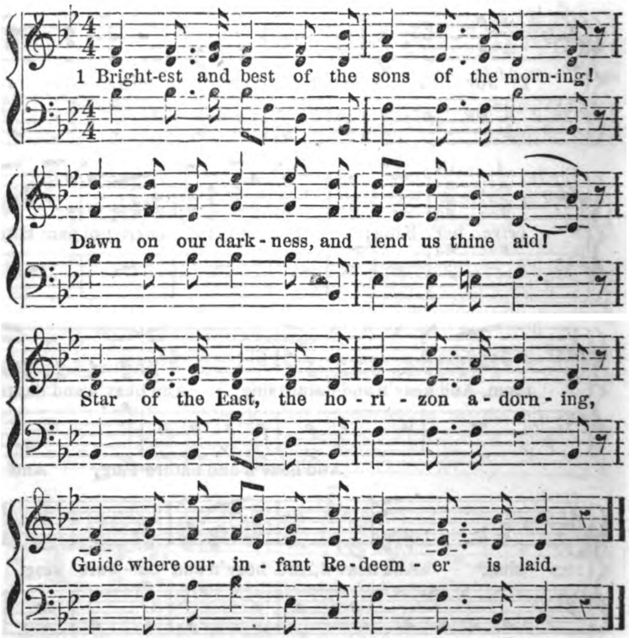
48. BRIGHTEST AND BEST. Peculiar.



2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer, by far, is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

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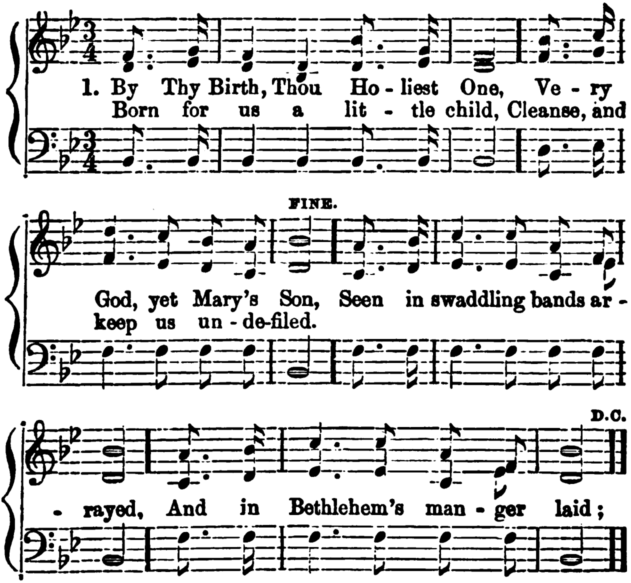
49. TOPLADY. III. 2.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



2 By the Angel words that led
Shepherds to Thy lowly bed,
Teaching us the songs of heaven,
Unto whom a Son is given;
Born for us, &c.

3 By Thy duteous reverence still
Subject to Thy parents' will,
Winning both from God and man
Favor such as childhood can;
Born for us, &c.

4 Look upon us, Lord, for we
Ask but to resemble Thee,
Treading in Thy footsteps here,
Walking in our Father's fear;
Lowly, loving, undefiled,
Followers of the Holy Child.

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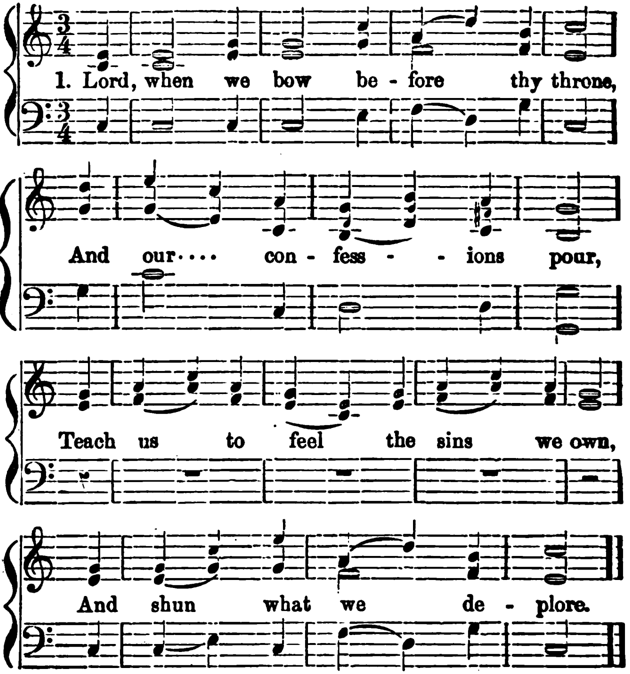
50. CHIMES. C. M.



2 Our contrite spirits pitying see,
True penitence impart,
And let a healing ray from thee
Shed hope on every heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign ;
And not a wish our bosoms share,
Which is not wholly thine.

4 In meek submission to thy will
Let every prayer arise;
And teach us, Lord, 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

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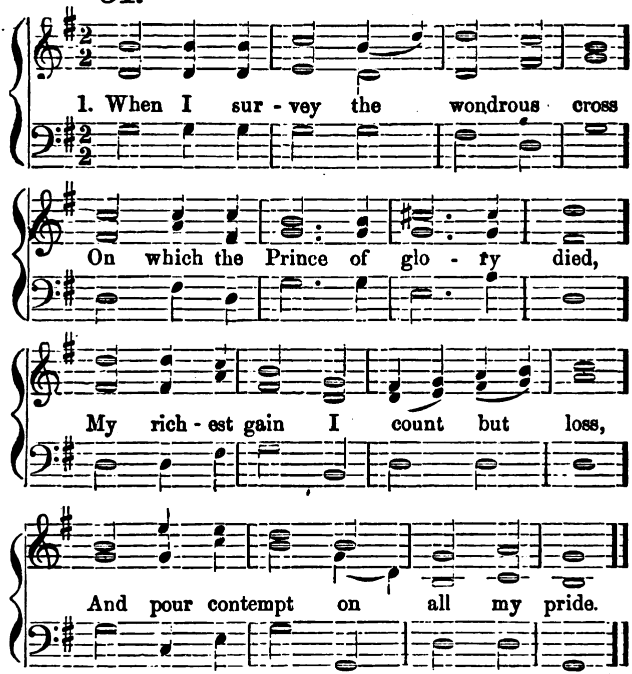
51. FEDERAL ST. L. M.



2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to thy blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose a Saviour's crown;

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

 Common P. B. Hymn 62.

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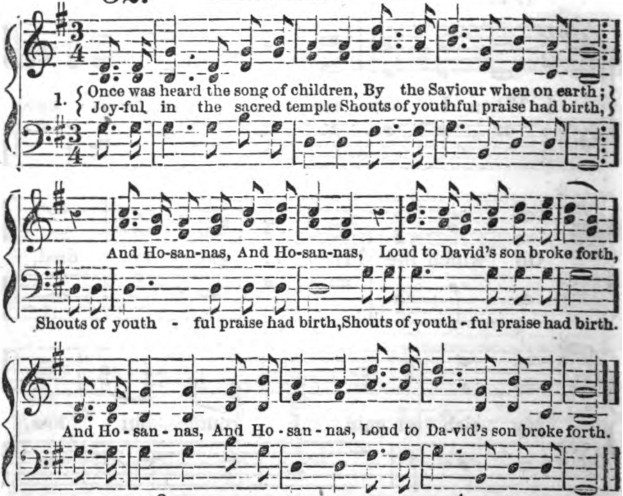
52. HARWELL. III. 5



2
Palms of victory strewn around him,
Garments spread beneath his feet,
Prophet of the Lord they crown'd him,
In fair Salem's crowded street,
While Hosannas
From the lips of children greet.

3
Blessed Saviour, now triumphant,
Glorified and throned on high,
Mortal lays, from man or infant,
Vain to tell thy praise essay;
But Hosannas
Swell the chorus of the sky.

4
God o'er all in heaven reigning,
We this day thy glory sing;
Not with palms thy pathway strewing,
We would loftier tribute bring,—
Glad Hosannas
To our Prophet, Priest and King.

5
Lord, though humble is our offering,
Deign accept our grateful lays;
These, from children once proceeding,
Thou didst deem "perfected praise."
Now Hosannas,
Saviour, Lord, to thee we raise.

53. II. 6.

TUNE "WEBB." *

1 When His salvation bringing
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His name;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He went along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smil'd to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon His throne,
And cry aloud Hosanna
To David's royal Son:

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No: while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

* The copyright owners of this tune refusing its publication here, it can probably be easily sung from recollection, as it is very familiar.

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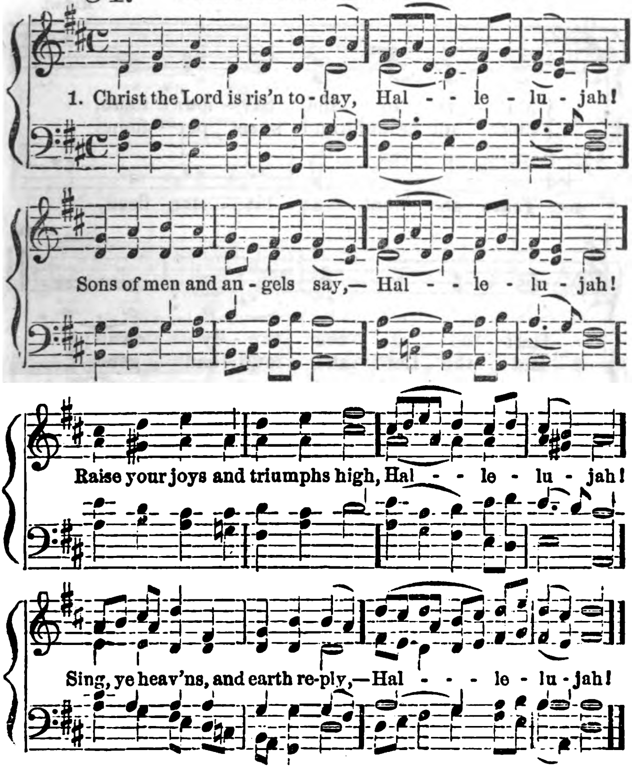
54. EASTER HYMN. III. 1.



2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Hallelujah!
Fought the fight, the victory won:
Hallelujah!
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Hallelujah!
Darkness veils the earth no more.
Hallelujah!

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Hallelujah!
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Hallelujah!
Death in vain forbids him rise,
Hallelujah!
Christ hath open'd paradise.
Hallelujah!

4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Hallelujah!
Following our exalted Head;
Hallelujah!
Made like him, like him we rise;
Hallelujah!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
Hallelujah!

C. P. B. Hy. 69.

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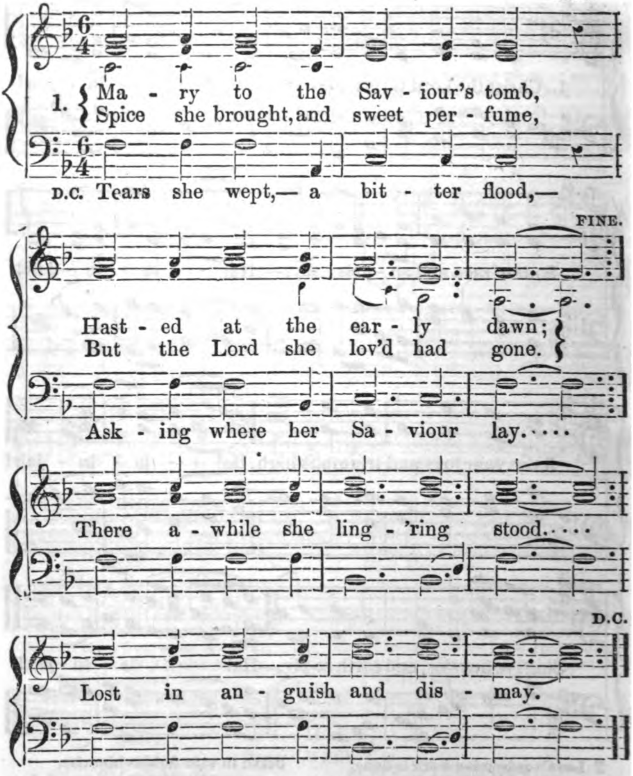
55. MARTYN. III. 1.

MARSH.



2 Soon her sorrow all was gone,
When she heard His own dear voice
Call her, "Mary."—Oh! that tone,
How it bade her heart rejoice!
Such a change His word can make,
Turning darkness into day.
Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
He will wipe your tears away.

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56. HE IS RISEN! HE IS RISEN! Peculiar.

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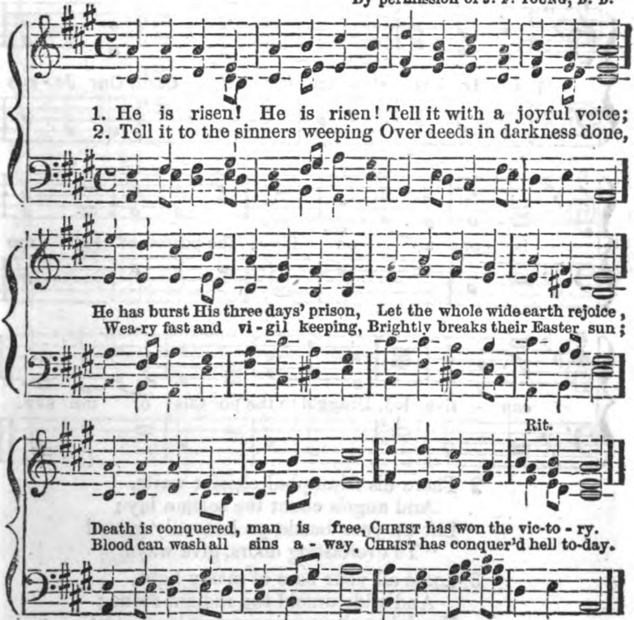

3 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow;
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All His woes are over now,
And the glorious form He bore,
Mortal ills can vex no more.

4 Come, with high and holy gladness,
Chant our LORD'S triumphant lay;
Not one touch of twilight sadness
Dims His Resurrection Day;
Brightly dawns the radiant East,
Brighter far our Easter Feast.

5 He is risen! He is risen!
He has oped the eternal gate;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
Soon a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

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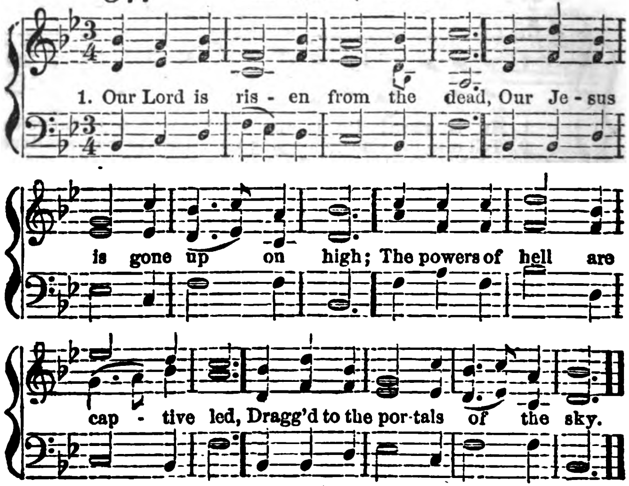
57. MENDON. L. M.



2 There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
"Ye everlasting doors, give way!"

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims those mansions as his right;
Receive the King of Glory in.

4 "Who is the King of Glory, who?"
The Lord that all his foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew,
And Jesus is the conqueror's name.

5 Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay,
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
"Ye everlasting doors, give way!"

6 "Who is the King of Glory, who?"
The Lord of boundless power possess'd,
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, for ever bless'd.

Common Prayer Book. Hymn 73.

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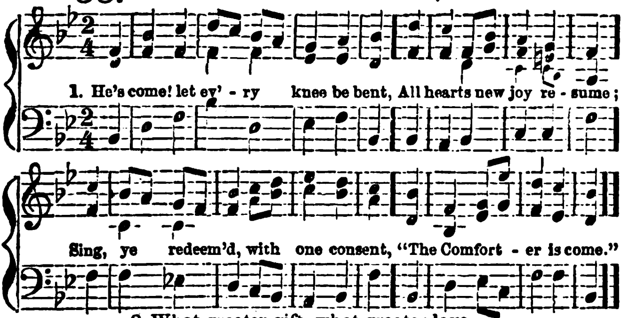
58. TIVERTON. C. M.



2 What greater gift, what greater love,
Could God on man bestow?
Angels for this rejoice above,
Let man rejoice below!

3 Hail, blessed Spirit! may each soul
Thy sacred influence feel;
Do thou each sinful thought control,
And fix our wav'ring zeal.

4 Thou to the conscience dost convey,
Those checks which we should know,
Thy motions point to us the way;
Thou giv'st us strength to go.

Common Prayer Book. Hymn 76.

59. C. M.

See Tune "LYSTRA." Page 92.

1 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed,
With us on earth to dwell.

2 He came in tongues of living flame
To teach, convince, subdue;
All-powerful as the wind He came,
And all as viewless, too.

3 He came, sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to fix his rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks to us of heaven.

5 And every grace our souls possess,
All good that we have known;
And every thought of holiness,
Are His and His alone.

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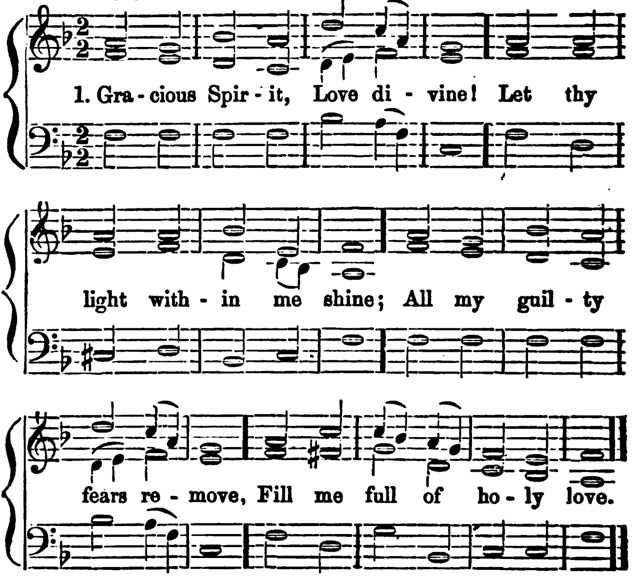
60. VON WEBER. III. 1.



2

Speak thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in his precious blood.

3

Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4

Let me never from thee stray;
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine:
Keep me, Lord, forever thine.

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61. III. 1.

See Tune "PLEYEL'S HYMN." Page 41.

1

Holy Father! hear my cry;
Holy Saviour! bend thine ear;
Holy Spirit! come thou nigh;
Father, Saviour, Spirit, hear.

2

Father, save me from my sin;
Saviour, I thy mercy crave;
Gracious Spirit! make me clean
Father, Son and Spirit, save.

3

Father, let me taste thy love;
Saviour, fill my soul with peace;
Spirit, come my heart to move;
Father, Son and Spirit bless.

4

Father, Son and Spirit—thou
One Jehovah, shed abroad
All thy grace within me now;
Be my Father and my God.

62. III. 1.

See Tune "HORTON." Page 58.

1 Glory to the Father give,
God in whom we move and live;
Children's prayers he deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight his ear.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for he was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
He reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may he inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love."

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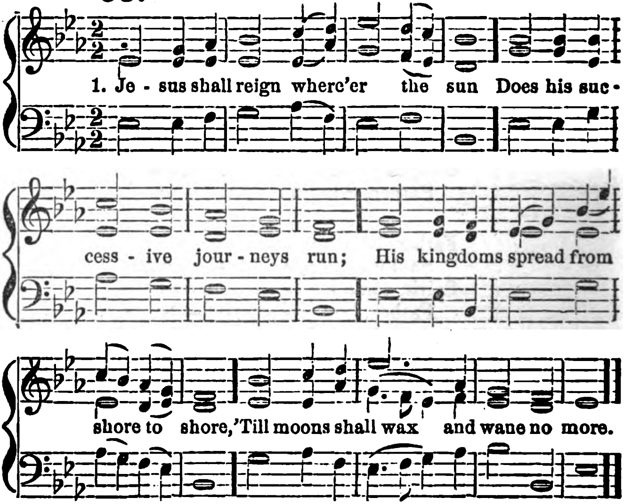
VII. SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

MISSIONS.

63. DUKE ST. L. M.



2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms, of every tongue,
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains:
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

6 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

C. P. B. Hy. 102.

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64. MISSIONARY HYMN. II. 6.

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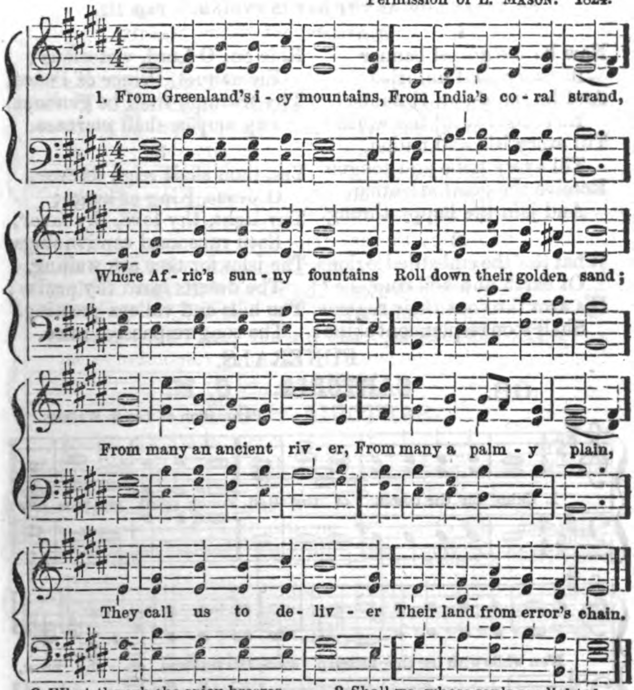


2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's Isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The Heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we, to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name!

**4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.**

Common P. B. Hymn 107.

Digitized by Google

65. II. 6.

See Tune "NOW AS THE DAY IS ENDING." Page 112.

1

Now be the gospel banner
  In every land unfurled;
And be the shout, Hosanna!
  Re-echoed thro' the world:
Till every isle and nation,
  Till every tribe and tongue
Receive the great salvation,
  And join the happy throng.

2

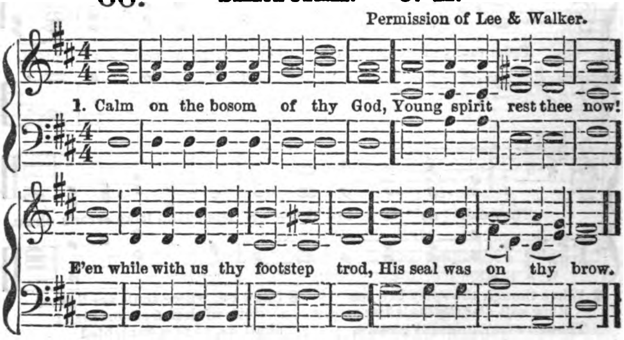
What tho' the embattled legions,
  Of earth and hell combine?
His arm thro'out their regions,
  Shall soon resplendent shine;
Ride on, O Lord, victorious;
  Emmanuel, Prince of Peace,
Thy triumph shall be glorious;
  Thy empire shall increase.

3

Yes, thou shalt reign forever,
  O Jesus, King of kings;
Thy light, thy love, thy favor,
  Each ransomed captive sings;
The isles for thee are waiting,
  The deserts learn thy praise;
The hills and valleys greeting.
  The song responsive raise.

FUNERALS.

66. SARTORIA. C. M.



2

Dust to its narrow house beneath!
  Soul to its peace on high!
They that have seen thy look in death
  No more may fear to die.

3

Lone are the paths, and sad the hours,
  Since thy meek spirit's gone;
But, oh, a brighter home than ours,
  In heaven is now thine own!

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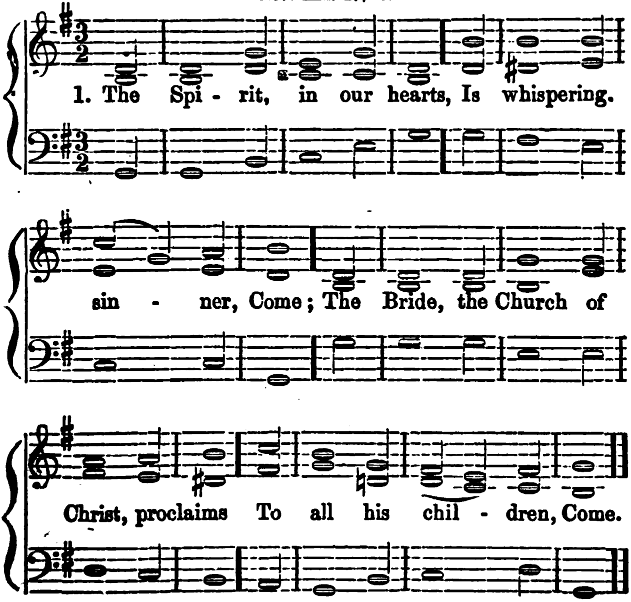
67. MARSHALL. S. M.

Rev. xxii. 17, 20.



2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, Come;
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life,
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come,
Lord, even so; I wait thy hour:
Jesus, my Saviour, come.

 C. P. B. Hy. 181.

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IX. CHRISTIAN DUTIES AND AFFECTIONS.

PRAYER.

68. II. 4.

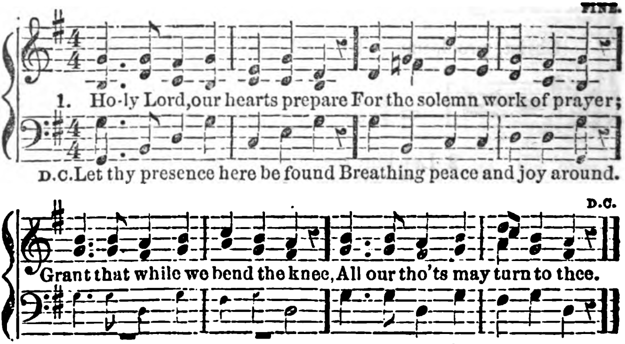
See Tune "LISCHER." Page 84.

1 O thou that hearest prayer!
    Attend our humble cry;
  And let thy servants share
    Thy blessings from on high.
We plead the promise of thy word;
Grant us thy Holy Spirit, Lord!

2 If earthly parents hear
    Their children when they cry;
  If they, with love sincere,
    Their children's wants supply,
Much more wilt thou thy love display,
And answer when thy children pray.

3 Our Heavenly Father, THOU;
    We, children of thy grace:
  Oh, let thy Spirit now
    Descend and fill the place,
That all may feel the heavenly flame,
And all unite to praise thy name.

69. SPANISH HYMN, III. 2.



2	3
While we come around thy throne,	Teach us, while we breathe our
Make thy power and glory known;	On thy promise to repose; [woes,
As thy children may we call	All thy tender love to trace,
On our Father, Lord of all,	In the Saviour's work of grace;
And with holy love and fear	Let us all in faith depend
At thy footstool now appear.	On a gracious God and Friend.

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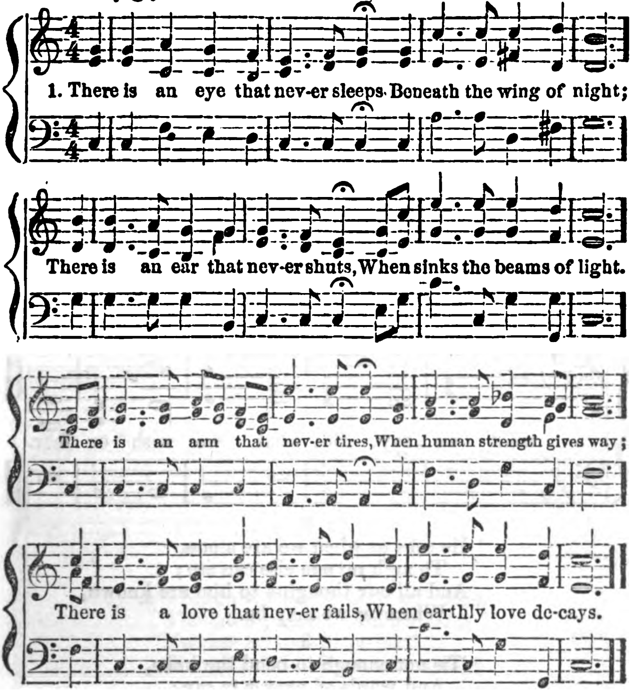
70. PRAYER. C. M.



2 That eye is fixed on seraph throngs;
 That arm upholds the sky;
That ear is filled with angel songs;
 That love is throned on high.
But there's a power which man can wield,
 When mortal aid is vain;
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
 That listening ear to gain.

3 That power is prayer; which soars on high
 Through Jesus to the throne,
And moves the hand which moves the world,
 To bring salvation down.

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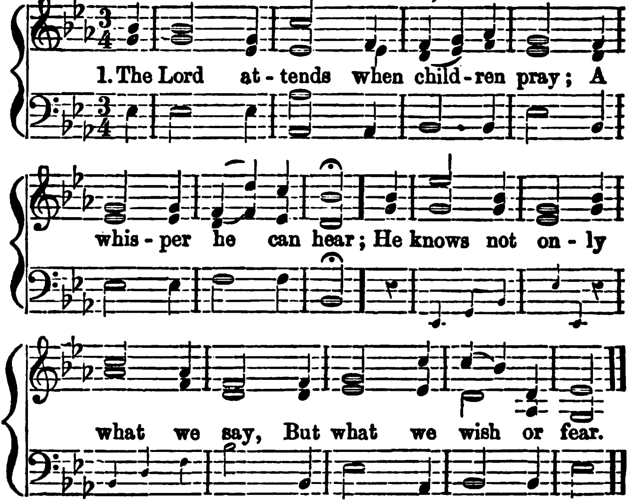
71. LYSTRA. C. M.



2

He sees us when we are alone,
  Though no one else can see;
And all our thoughts to him are known,
  Wherever we may be.

3

'Tis not enough to bend the knee,
  And words of prayer to say:
The heart must with the lips agree,
  Or else we do not pray.

4

Teach us, O Lord, to pray aright;
  Thy grace to us impart,
That we in prayer may take delight,
  And serve thee with the heart.

5

Then, heavenly Father! at thy throne,
  Thy praise we will proclaim;
And daily our requests make known
  In our Redeemer's name.

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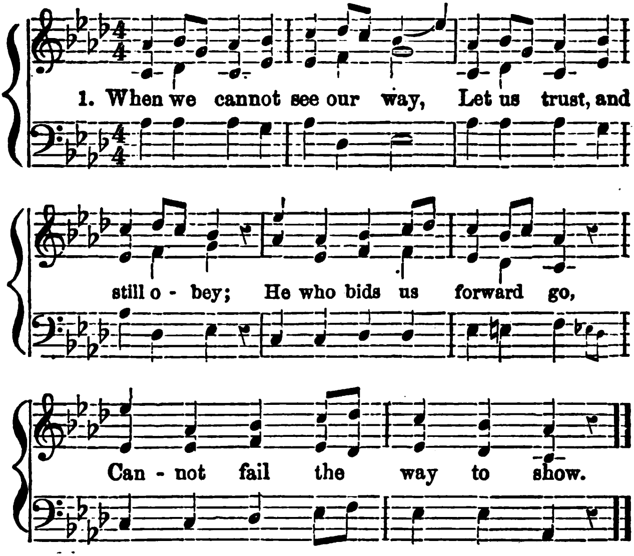
72. HEROLD. III. 1.



2 Though the sea be deep and wide,
Though a passage seem denied;
Fearless let us still proceed,
Since the Lord vouchsafes to lead

3 Though it seems the gloom of night,
Though we see no ray of light;
Since the Lord Himself is there,
'Tis not meet that we should fear.

4 Night with Him is never night,
Where He is, there all is light;
When He calls us, why delay?
They are happy who obey.

5 Be it ours, then, while we're here,
Him to follow without fear!
Where He calls us, there to go,
What He bids us, that to do.

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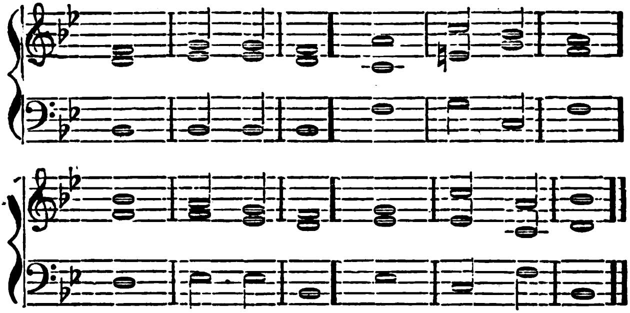
73. JUST AS I AM. Peculiar.



1 Just as I am—with - | out one | plea,
But that thy blood was | shed for | me, |
And that thou bid'st me | come to | Thee, |
O Lamb of | God, I | come.

2 Just as I am—and | waiting | not
To rid my soul of | one dark | blot— |
To Thee, whose blood can | cleanse each | spot,
O Lamb of | God, I | come.

3 Just as I am—though | tossed | about
With many a conflict, | many a | doubt, |
With fears within, | and foes | without—
O Lamb of | God, I | come.

4 Just as I am, poor | wretched | blind—
Sight, riches, healing | of the | mind, |
Yea, all I need, in | Thee to | find, |
O Lamb of | God, I | come,

5 Just as I am, Thou | wilt re - | ceive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, | cleanse, re - | lieve, |
Because Thy promise | I be - | lieve— |
O Lamb of | God, I | come.

6 Just as I am—thy | love un - | known,
Has broken every | barrier | down; |
Now to be thine, yea, | Thine a - | lone, |
O Lamb of | God I | come.

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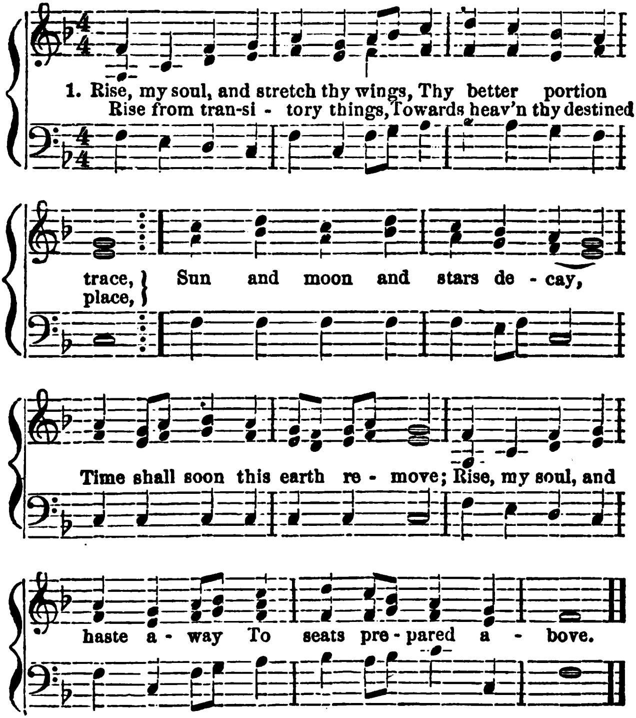
74. AMSTERDAM. Peculiar.



2 Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon thy Saviour will return
To take thee to the skies;
There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest in heaven;
There will sorrow ever cease,
And crowns of joy be given.

Common P. B. Hymn 145.

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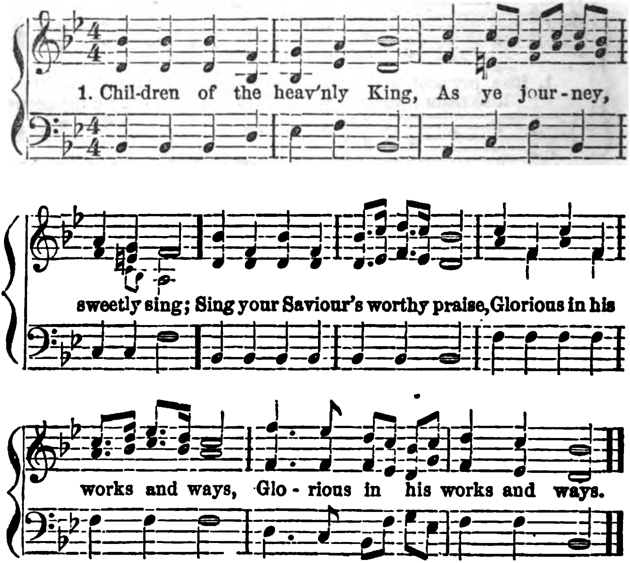
75. KELLY. III. 1.

E. ROBERTS. From the "S. S. HOSANNA," by permission.



2

We are trav'ling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3

Banish'd once, by sin betray'd,
Christ our advocate was made;
Pardon'd now, no more we roam,
Christ conducts us to our home.

4

Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

C. P. B. Hy. 146.

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76. MEADE. S. M.

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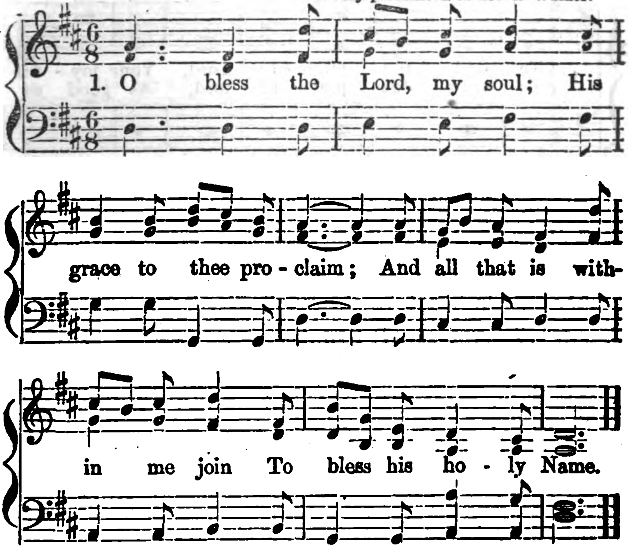

2 O bless the Lord, my soul,
His mercies bear in mind;
Forget not all his benefits
Who is to thee so kind.

3 He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

4 He feeds thee with his love;
Upholds thee with his truth;
And, like the eagle's, he renews
The vigor of thy youth.

5 Then bless the Lord, my soul,
His grace, his love proclaim;
Let all that is within me join
To bless his holy name.

(*From Selection* 82.)

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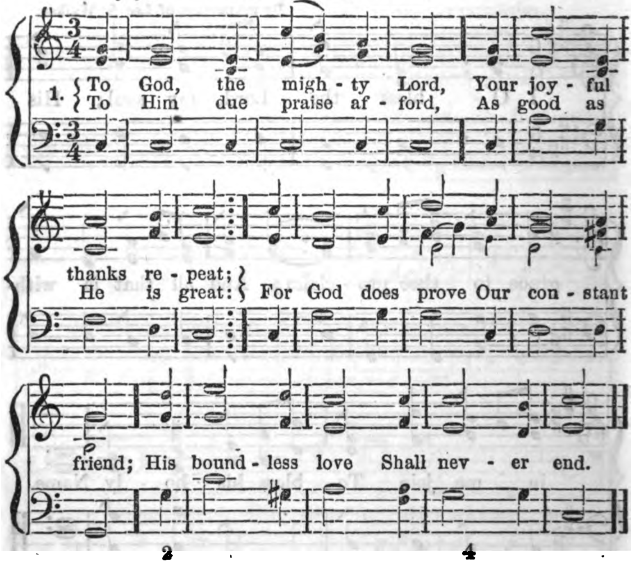
77. ENGLISH. II. 4.



2

By His Almighty hand
Amazing works are wrought;
The heavens, by His command,
Were to perfection brought.
For God does prove
Our constant friend;
His boundless love
Shall never end.

3

He spread the ocean round
About the spacious land;
And bade the rising ground
Above the waters stand.
For God does prove
Our constant friend;
His boundless love
Shall never end.

4

By Him the heav'ns display
Their numerous hosts of light,
The sun to rule by day,
The moon and stars by night.
For God does prove
Our constant friend;
His boundless love
Shall never end.

5

He does the food supply
On which all creatures live;
To God, who reigns on high,
Eternal praises give.
For God will prove
Our constant friend;
His boundless love
Shall never end.

(*From Selection* 110.)

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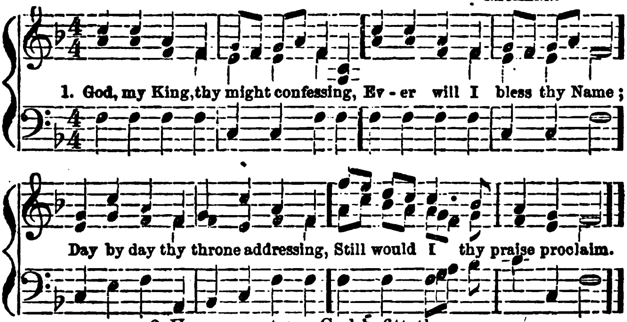
78. SAXONY. III. 3.

NAUMANN.



2 Honor great our God befitteth;
Who his majesty can reach?
Age to age his works transmitteth,
Age to age his power shall teach.

3 They shall talk of all thy glory,
On thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of thy dread acts the story,
And thy deeds of wonder tell.

4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure
Works by love and mercy wrought;
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

(*From Selection* 118.)

79. III. 3.

See TUNE "SAXONY." The above Tune.

1 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All his works his goodness prove.

2 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee,
Thee shall all thy saints adore;
King supreme shall they confess thee,
And proclaim thy sovereign power.

3 They thy might, all might excelling,
Shall to all mankind make known
And the brightness of thy dwelling,
And the glories of thy throne.

4 Ever, God of endless praises,
Shall thy royal might remain;
Evermore thy brightness blazes,
Ever lasts thy righteous reign.

(*From* 118*th Selection.*)

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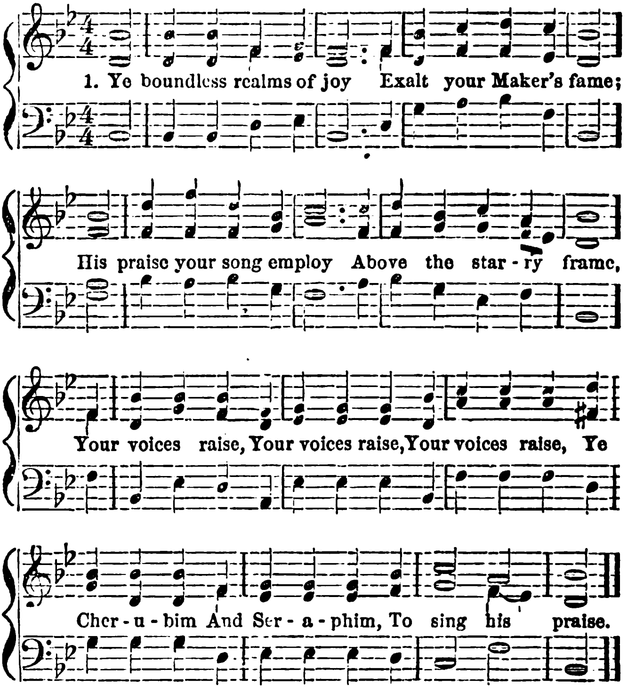
80. LENOX. II. 4.



2 Let them adore the Lord,
And praie his holy Name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last,
From changes free;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

3 Let all of highest birth,
With those of humbler name,
And judges of the earth,
His matchless praise proclaim,
In this design,
Let youths with maids,
And hoary heads
With children, join.

4 His chosen saints to grace,
He sets them up on high;
And favors Israel's race,
Who still to him are nigh:
O therefore raise
Your grateful voice,
And still rejoice,
The Lord to praise!

(*From Selection* 122.)

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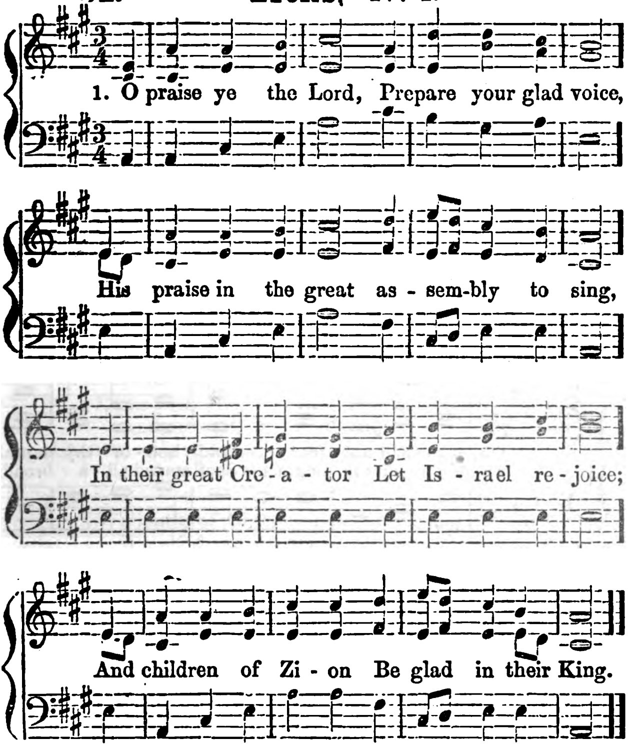
81. LYONS, IV. 1.



2 Let them his great name
Extol in their songs,
With hearts well attuned,
His praises express;
Who always takes pleasure
To hear their glad tongues,
And waits with salvation
The humble to bless.

3 With glory adorned,
His people shall sing
To God, who their heads
With safety doth shield;
Such honor and triumph
His favor shall bring;
O therefore, for ever
All praise to him yield!

(*From Selection* 123)

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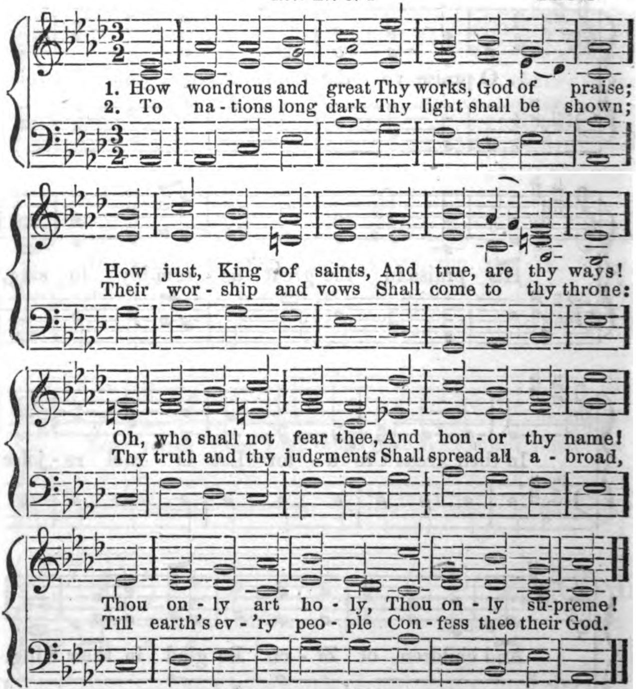
82. ST. MICHAELS. IV. 1.

Rev. xv. 3. 4. HANDEL.



C. P. B. Hy. 109.

83. IV. 1.

See Tune "LYONS." Page 101.

1 O worship the King
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love:
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor,
And girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
Deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

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3 The earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty! thy power
Hath founded of old;
Hath 'stablished it fast,
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care,
What tongue can recite;
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills
In the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
On thee do we trust,
Nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies, how tender,
How firm to the end;
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer and Friend.

84. C. M.

See Tune "CORONATION." Page 46.

1

Come, children, hail the Prince of peace,
Obey the Saviour's call;
Come seek His face, and taste His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.
Chorus.—Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2

We lambs of Christ, our tribute bring,
We children, great and small,
Hosanna sing to Christ our King;
Oh, crown Him Lord of all.
Chorus.—Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3

This Jesus will our sins forgive,
Oh haste! before Him fall;
For us He died, that we might live
To crown Him Lord of all.
Chorus.—Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4

All hail, the Saviour, Prince of peace,
Let saints before Him fall;
Let sinners seek His pardoning grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.
Chorus.—Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

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85. LAUD. III. 3.

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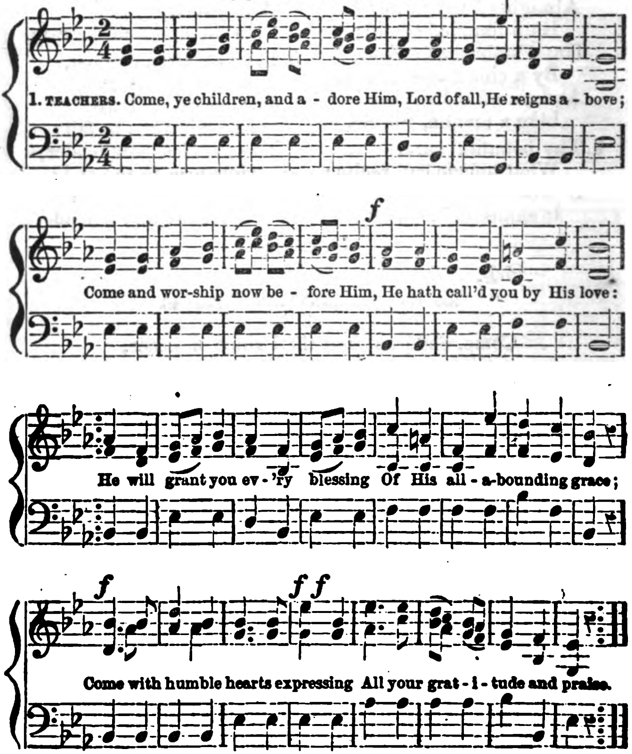

CHILDREN.

2 On this holy day of gladness,
We will join in praises meet:
Every bosom free from sadness,
All with happiness replete.
O, to feel the love of Jesus,
O, to know that from above
Still our heavenly Father sees us,
With an eye of tender love.

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TEACHERS.

3 Dearest children, now adore Him,
Swell aloud the joyful strain;
Let the nations bow before Him,
Echo back the notes again.
While He will accept the praises,
E'en from every heart and tongue,
Those to Him an infant raises,
Still are sweetest of the song.

CHILDREN.

4 Lord of all, our heart's oblation
Now ascends to Thee alone;
We would come, with all the nation,
Now to worship at the throne.
Teachers, will you join the chorus,
Join in hymning forth His praise,
Who, for our redemption, shows us
All the riches of his grace.

TEACHERS AND CHILDREN.

5 Praise to Thee, O Lord, forever,
Gladly now we all unite;
Praise to Thee, O God, the giver,
Blessed Lord of life and light!
Ransomed nations spread the story,
Rescued people ne'er give o'er;
All His grace and all His glory,
O proclaim forevermore.

86.

6s, 4s.

See Tune "ITALIAN HYMN." Page 134.

1 Come, children, join to sing
Loud praise to Christ our King;
Worthy the Lamb!
Let all with heart and voice
Before His throne rejoice;
Praise is His gracious choice—
Worthy the Lamb!

2 Shout, all ye saints of God,
Wide through the earth abroad,
Worthy the Lamb!
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing loud, forevermore,
Worthy the Lamb!

3 Hark to the choirs above,
Praising the Saviour's love;
Worthy the Lamb!
There too may we be found,
With light and glory crowned,
While all the heavens resound,
Worthy the Lamb!

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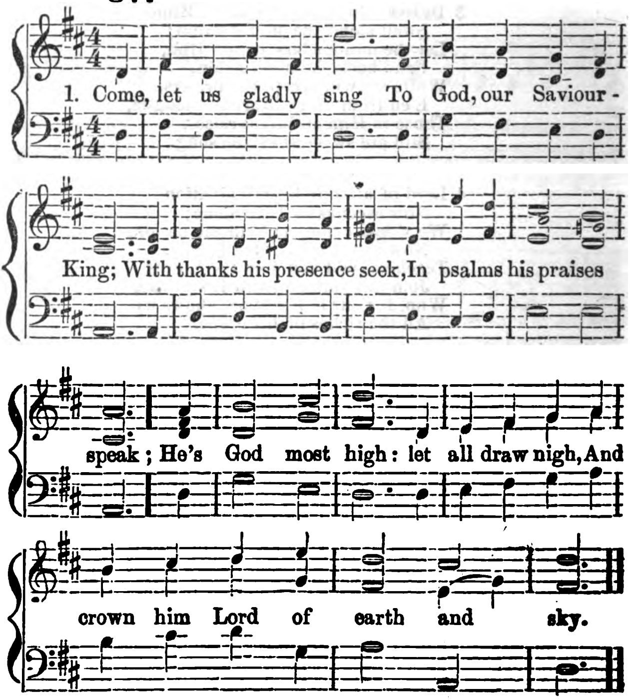
87. DARWELL. II. 4.



2 He gave the mountains birth,
He made the spacious earth;
His are the sea and land:
They rose at his command.
With reverence all before him fall,
And on his name devoutly call.

3 Come, kneel before his throne,
For he is God alone;
We are the flock he leads,—
The sheep his bounty feeds;
To-day, to-day, his voice obey;
Grieve not the Holy Ghost away.

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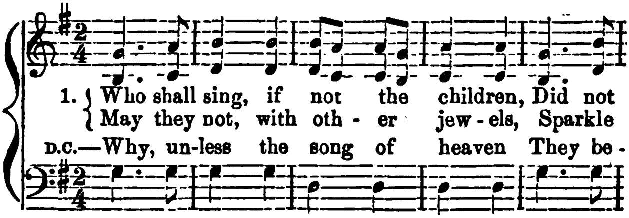
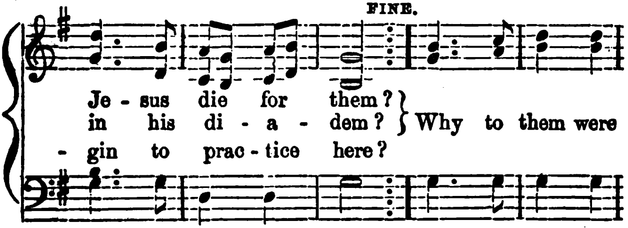
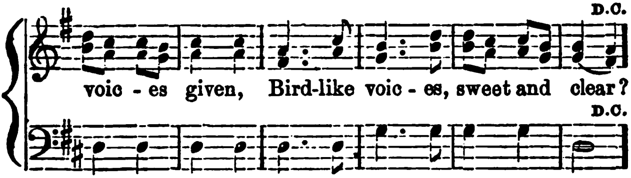
88. STRONG. III. 3.







2 There's a choir of infant singers,
White-robed, round the Saviour's throne;
Angels cease, and, waiting, listen!
Oh! 'tis sweeter than their own!
Faith can hear the rapturous choral,
When her ear is upward turned;
Is not this the same, perfected,
Which upon the earth they learned?

3 Jesus, when on earth sojourning,
Loved them with a wondrous love;
And will he, to heaven returning,
Faithless to his blessing prove?
Oh! they can not sing too early!
Stand, oh, stand not in their way!
Birds do sing while day is breaking—
Tell me, then, why should not they?

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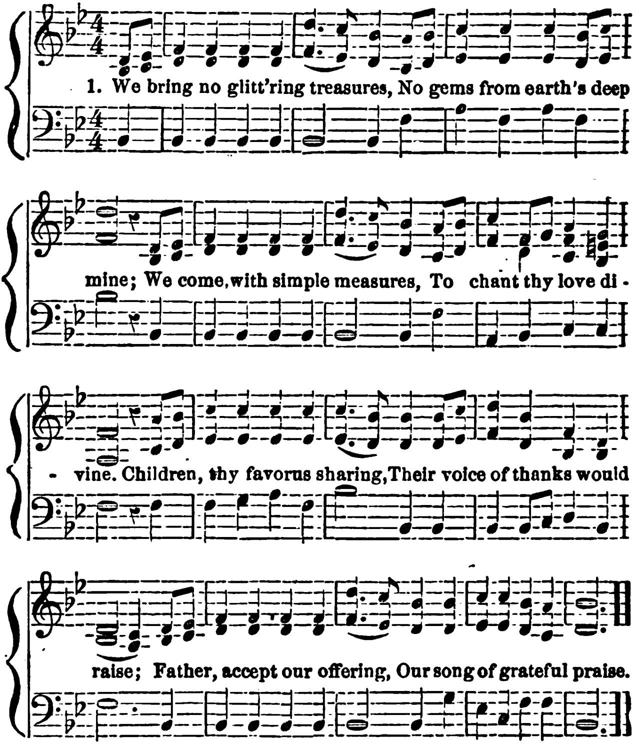
89. MANHATTAN. II. 6.



2

The dearest gift of Heaven,
Love's written word of Truth,
To us is early given,
To guide our steps in youth:
We hear the wondrous story,
The tale of Calvary;
We read of homes in glory,
From sin and sorrow free.

3

Redeemer, grant thy blessing:
Oh, teach us how to pray,
That each, thy fear possessing,
May tread life's onward way:
Then where the pure are dwelling
We hope to meet again,
And, sweeter numbers swelling,
Forever praise thy name.

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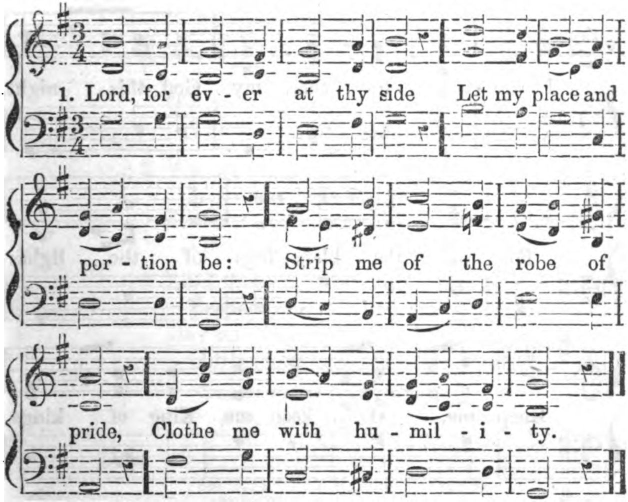
90. NAPLES. III. 1.



2 Meekly may my soul receive
All thy Spirit hath revealed;
Thou hast spoken—I believe,
Though the oracle be sealed.

3 Humble as a little child,
Weaned from the mother's breast,
By no subtleties beguiled,
On thy faithful word I rest

4 Israel! now and evermore
In the LORD JEHOVAH trust;
Him, in all his ways adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

(*From Selection* 105.)

91. C. M.

See TUNE "CHIMES." Page 76.

1
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne, let this,
My humble prayer, arise;

2
Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee:

3
Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My life and death attend,
Thy presence thro' my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

 Common Prayer Book. Hymn 153.

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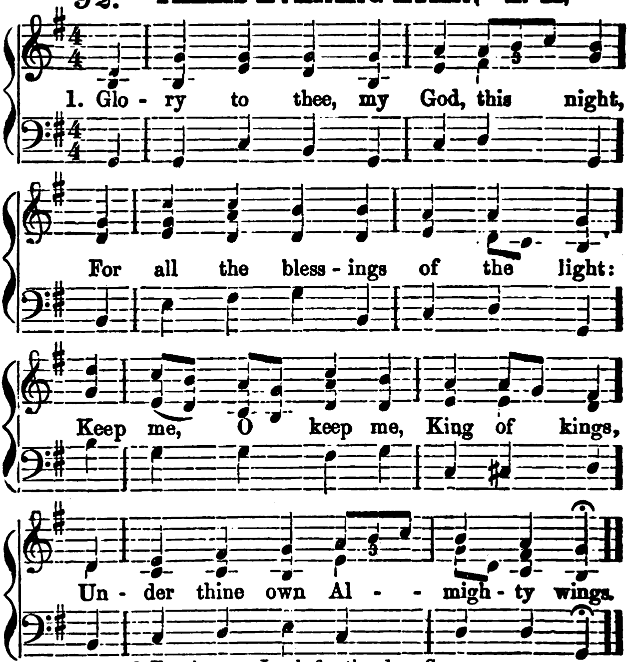
92. TALLIS EVENING HYMN. L. M.



2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Triumphing rise at the last day.

4 O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close:
Sleep, that may me more vig'rous make,
To serve my God, when I awake.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye angelic host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Common Prayer Book. Hymn 168.

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93. S. M.

See Tune "MARSHALL." Page 89.

1 The day is | past and | gone;
The evening shades ap - | pear; ‖
O may we all re - | member | well,
The | night of | death draws | near.

2 We lay our | garments | by,
Upon our beds to | rest; ‖
So death shall soon dis - | robe us | all
Of | what is | here pos-sess'd.

3 Lord, keep us | safe this | night,
Secure from all our | fears; ‖
May angels guard us | while we | sleep,
Till | morning | light ap - | pears.

Common Prayer Book. Hymn 171.

94. III. 1.

See Tune "VON WEBER." Page 84.

1 Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

4 Thou, who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

Common Prayer Book. Hymn 172.

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95. NOW AS THE DAY IS ENDING. II. 6.

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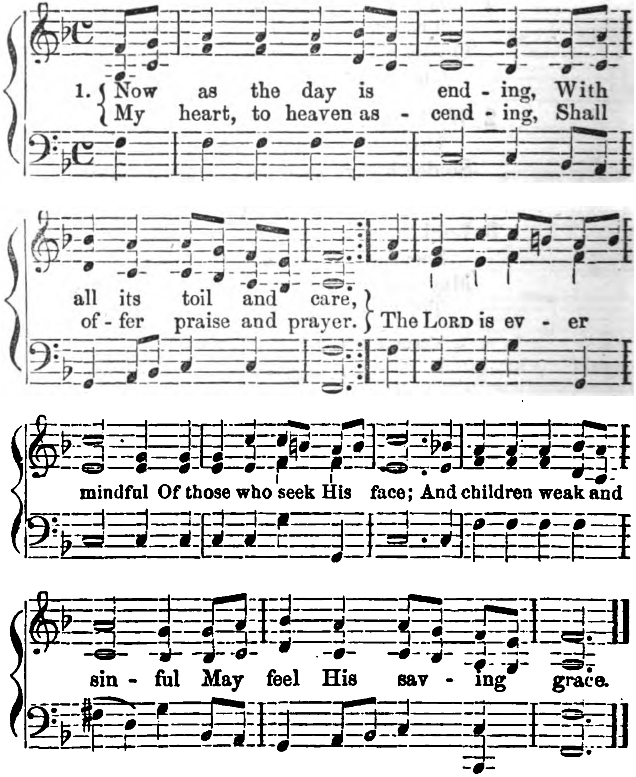
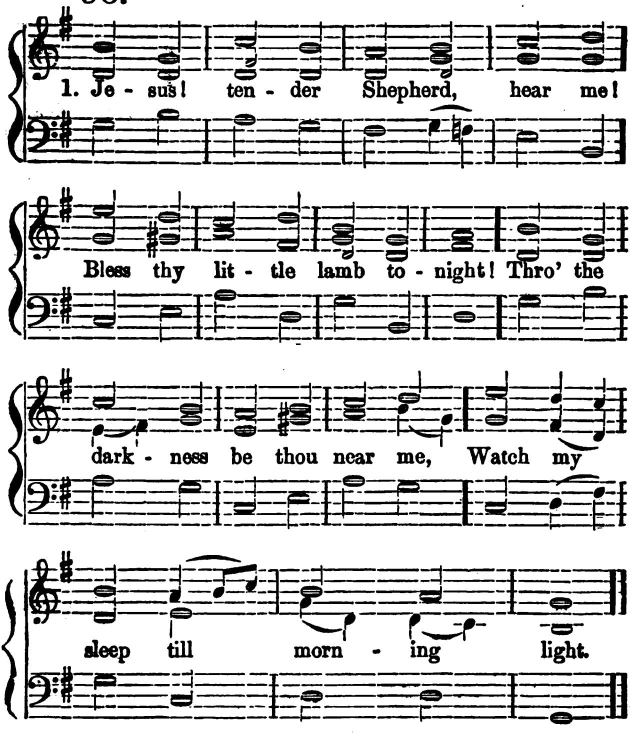


2 For all my sin and folly,
This day, from morn to even,
I pray the LORD Most Holy,
That I may be forgiven.
His saving death, most precious,
As I recall to mind,
Assures me He is gracious,
And pitiful, and kind.

3 While I, my sins confessing,
Implore His pardoning love,
I'll praise Him for each blessing
Descending from above.
Then lay me down, reposing,
Secure from harm and fears,
Sweet sleep mine eyelids closing,
Till morning light appears.

96. SHEPHERD. III. 3.



2

All this day thy hand has led me,
  And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me,—
  Listen to my evening prayer.

3

Let my sins be all forgiven!
  Bless the friends I love so well!
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
  Happy there with thee to dwell.

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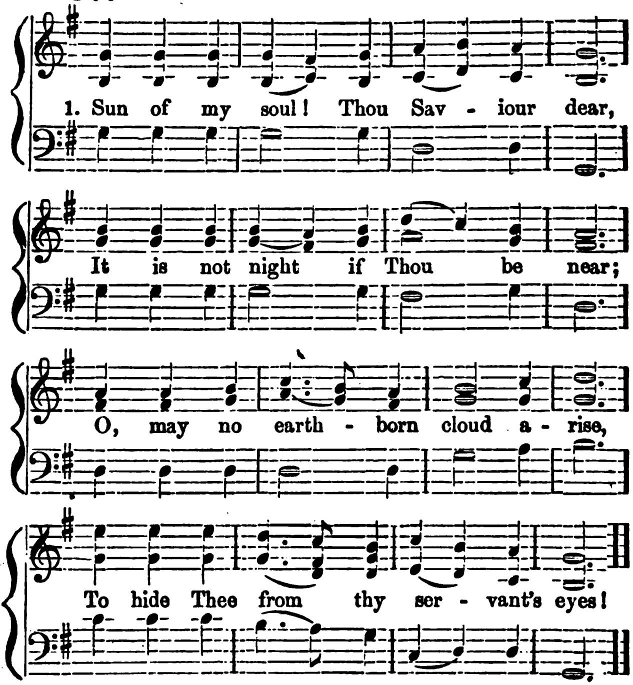
97. KEBLE'S EVENING HYMN. L. M.



2 When soft the dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Come near and bless me when I wake,
Ere through the world my way I take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
I lose myself, in Heaven above.

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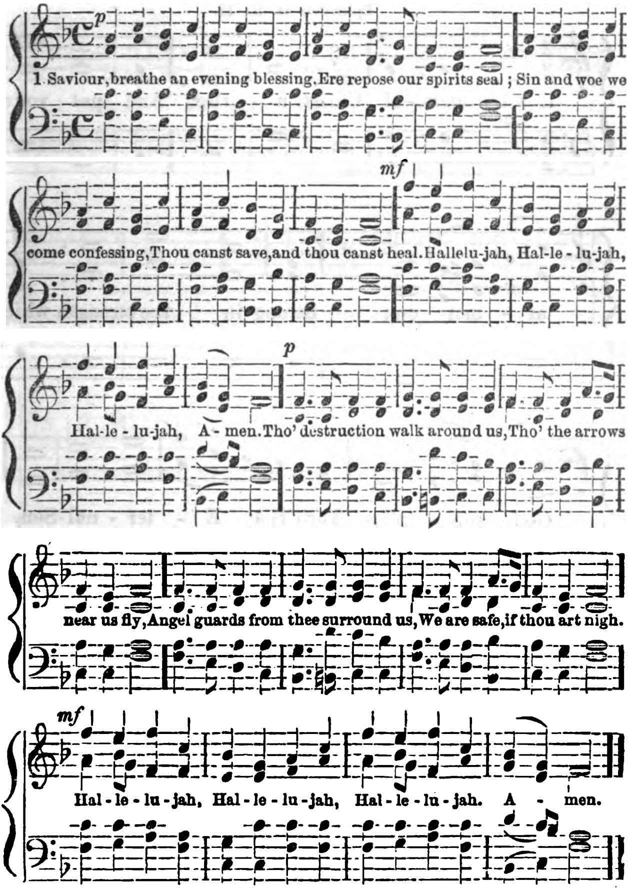
98. RUSSIAN AIR. III. 3.



Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee:
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.
Hallelujah. Amen.

Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.
Hallelujah. Amen.

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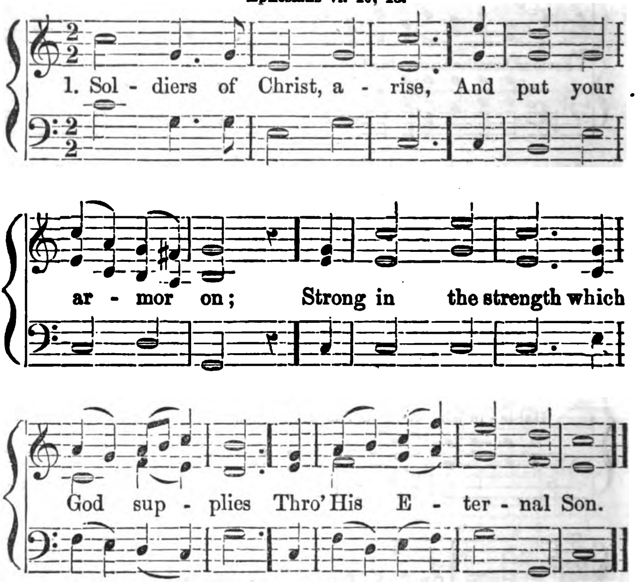
99. SILVER ST. S. M.

Ephesians vi. 10, 13.



2

Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

3

Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4

That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may behold your vict'ry won,
And stand complete at last.

C. P. B. Hy. 88.

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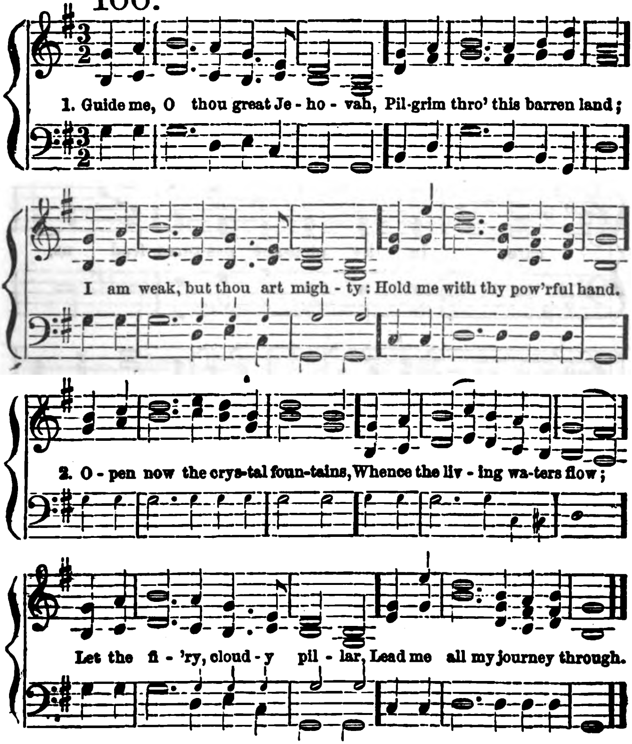
MANT, or AUTUMN. III. 3. Double.

100.



3 Feed me with the heavenly manna,
In this barren wilderness;
Be my sword, and shield, and banner;
Be the Lord my righteousness.

4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.

C. P. B. Hy. 177.

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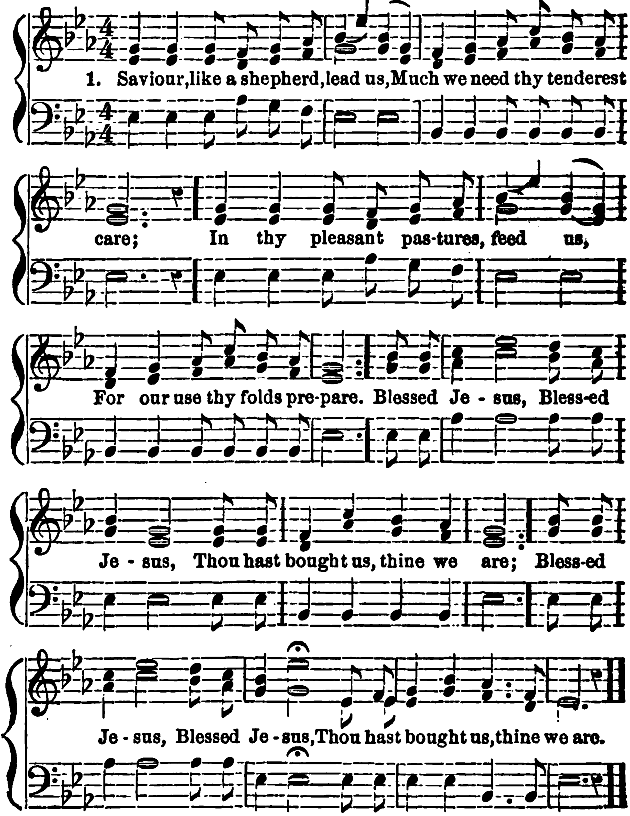
SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD, LEAD US. III. 5.

101.



2 We are thine, do thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
Blessed Jesus,
Hear young children when they pray.

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3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to thee.

4 Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us do thy will:
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

102. III. 3.

See Tune "AUTUMN." Page 117.

1

Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion;
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing;
Glory in thy perfect love.

3

Finish, then, thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

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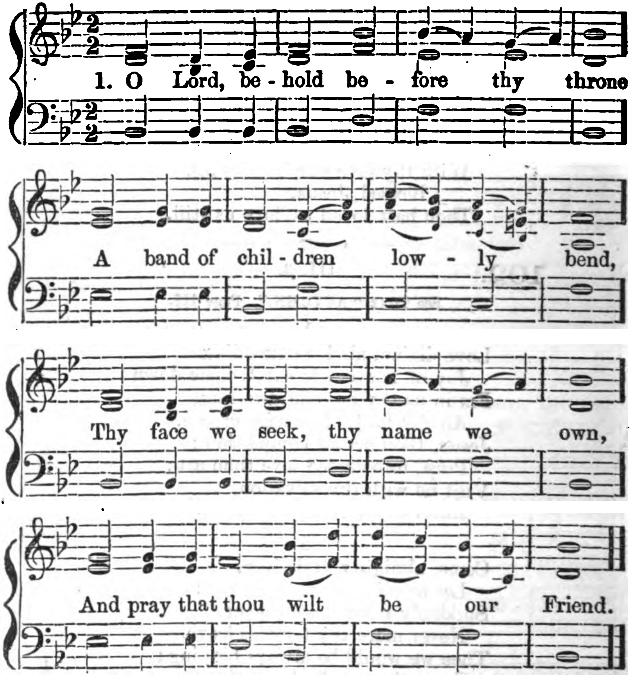
103. ERNAN. L. M.

Permission of Dr. Lowell Mason.



2 Thou didst on earth the young receive,
And gently fold them to thy breast,
And say, that such in Heaven should live
Forever safe, forever blest.

3 Thy Holy Spirit's aid impart,
That He may teach us how to pray;
Make us sincere, and let each heart
Delight to tread in wisdom's way.

4 O let thy grace our souls renew,
And seal a sense of pardon there;
Teach us thy will to know and do,
And let us all thine image bear.

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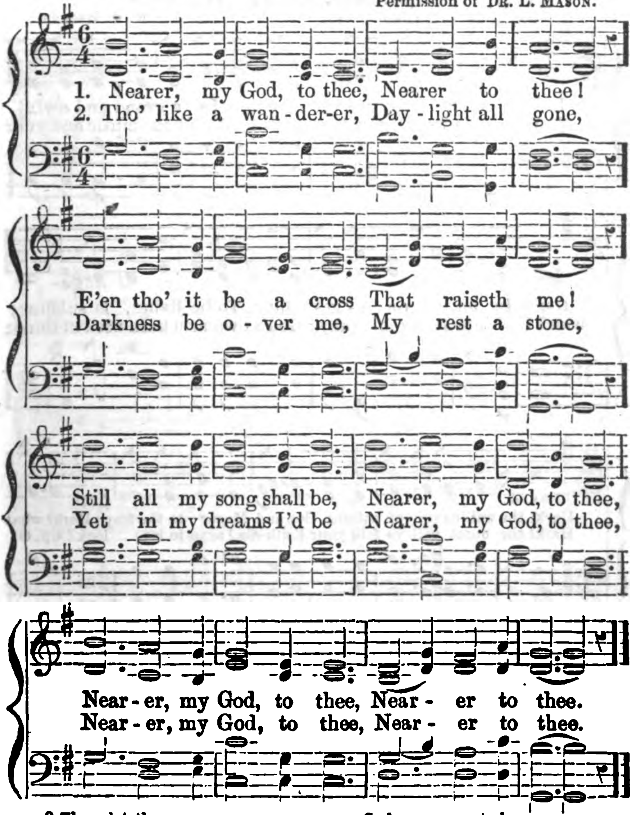
104. NEARER, MY GOD. Peculiar.

Permission of Dr. L. Mason.



3 There let the way appear,
 Steps up to heaven;
All that thou sendest me,
 In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts,
 Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
[11] Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee
 Nearer to thee!

5 Or if, on joyful wing,
 Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

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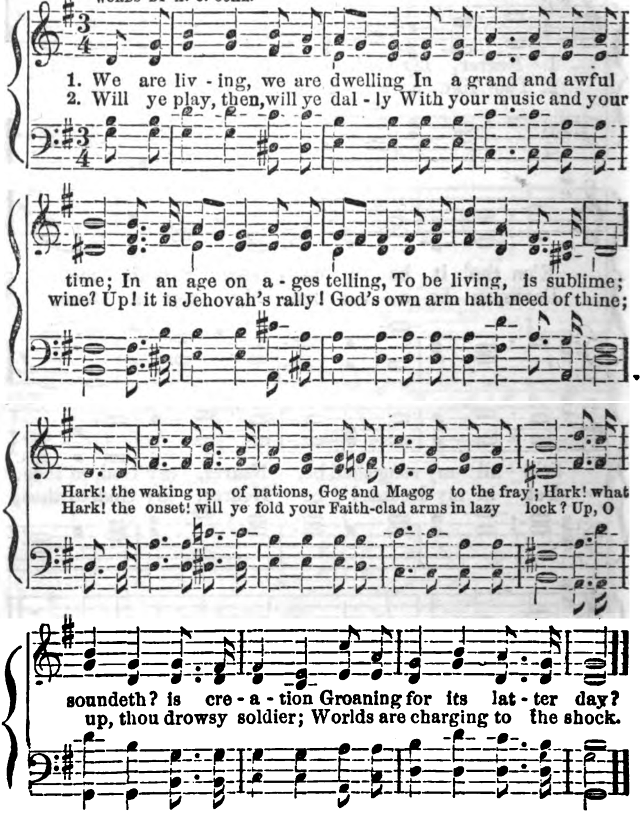
105. LATTER DAY. III. 3.

WORDS BY A. C. COXE. W. G. FISCHER.



3 Worlds are charging—heaven beholding,
Thou hast but an hour to fight—
Now the blazoned cross unfolding,
On, right onward, for the right;
On! let all the soul within you
For the truth's sake go abroad!
Strike! let every nerve and sinew
Tell on ages, tell for God!

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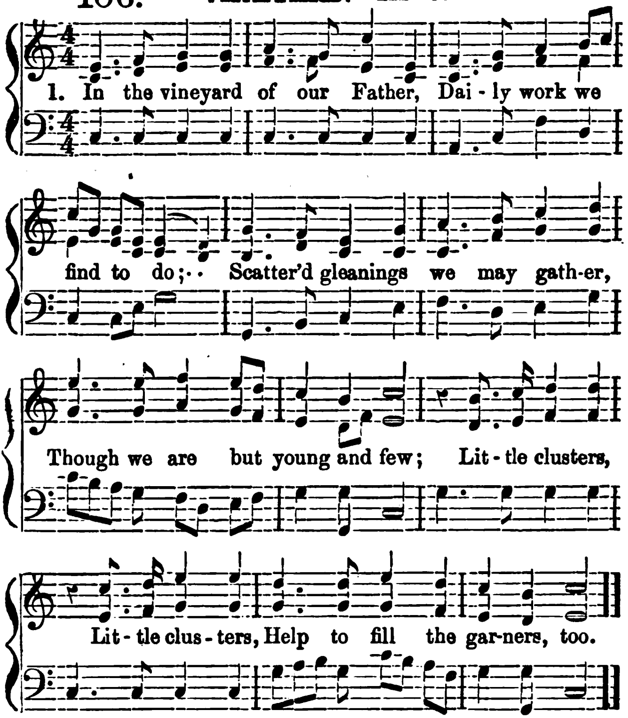
106. VINEYARD. III. 5.



2

Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments thro' the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning,
So along our path we stray;
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.

3

Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth,
But to send the blessed story
Of the gospel o'er the earth,
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

4

Up and ever at our calling,
'Till in death our lips are dumb;
Or till, sin's dominion falling,
Christ shall, in his kingdom, come,
And his children
Reach their everlasting home.

5

Steadfast, then, in our endeavor,
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And, forever and forever,
We will give the praise to Thee;
Hallelujah!
Singing all eternity.

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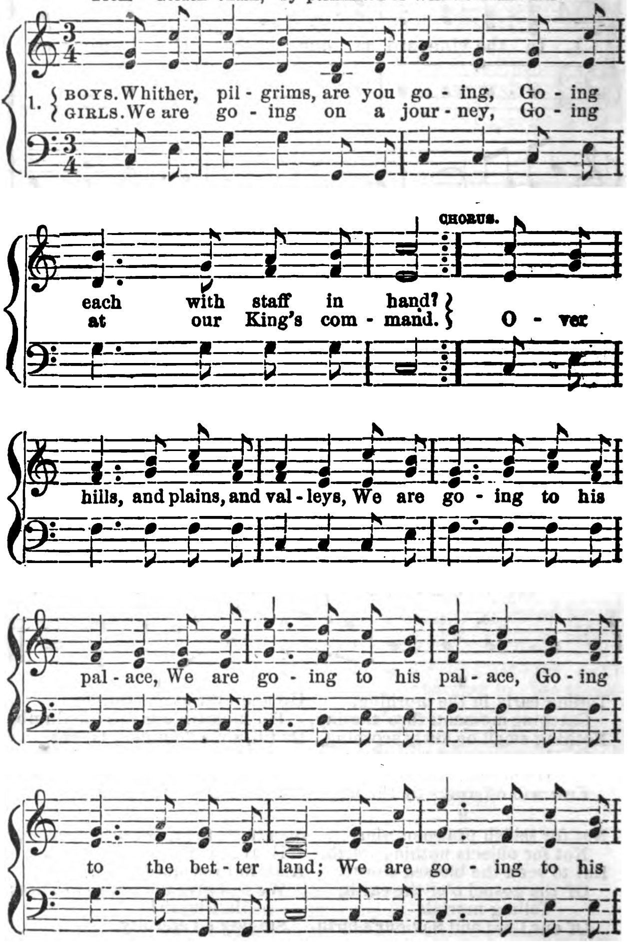
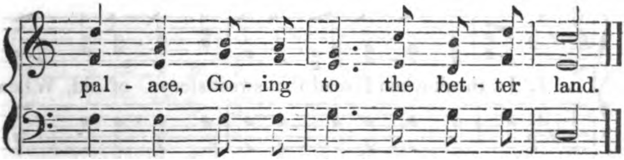
THE BETTER LAND. III. 3.

107.

From "Golden Chain," by permission of WM. B. BRADBURY.



THE BETTER LAND. Concluded.



BOYS.

2 Fear ye not the way so lonely,
You, a little feeble band?

GIRLS.

No; for friends unseen are near us,
Holy angels round us stand.

ALL.

Christ, our leader, walks beside us;
He will guard and he will guide us,
He will guard and he will guide us,
Guide us to that better land.

BOYS.

3 Tell me, pilgrims, what you hope for,
In that far-off, better land?

GIRLS.

Spotless robes, and crowns of glory,
From a Saviour's loving hand.

ALL.

We shall drink of life's clear river;
We shall dwell with God forever,
We shall dwell with God forever,
In that bright, that better land.

BOYS.

4 Pilgrims, may we travel with you,
To that bright and better land?

GIRLS.

Come and welcome, come and welcome,
Welcome to our pilgrim band.

ALL.

Come, oh come, and do not leave us,
Christ is waiting to receive us,
Christ is waiting to receive us,
In that bright, that better land.

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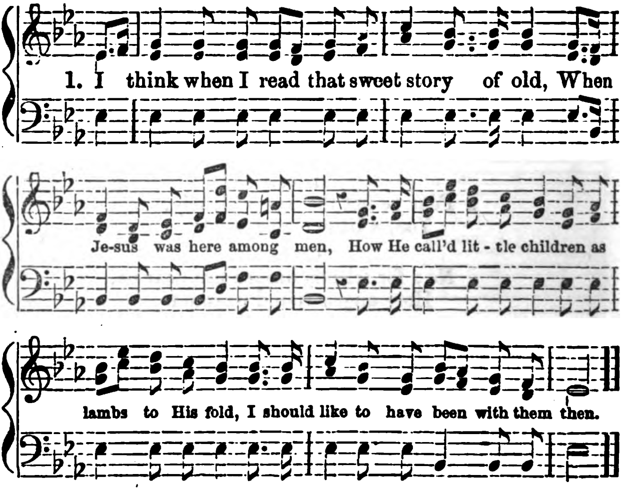
108. CHILD'S DESIRE. IV. 3.



2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below;
I shall see Him and hear Him above;

4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
Full many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

6 And oh, how I long for that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime,
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest!

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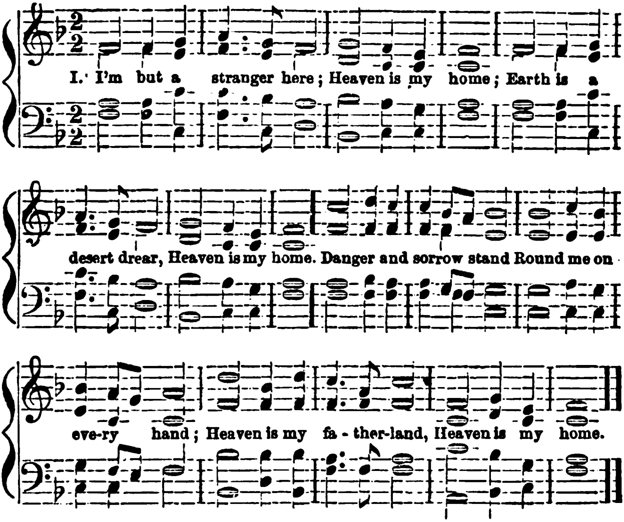
109. I'M BUT A STRANGER HERE. Peculiar.

By permission of DR. L. MASON.



2 What though the tempest rage?
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home.
Time's cold and wintry blast
Soon will be overpast;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

3 There, at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
There too I soon shall rest,
Heaven is my home.

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110. III. 1.

See Tune "IVES." Page 43.

1 Little travellers Zionward,
Each one entering into rest
In the kingdom of your Lord,
In the mansions of the blest,
There with welcome Jesus waits,
Gives the crowns His followers win;
Lift your heads, ye golden gates—
Let the little travellers in!

2 Who are these whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through,
Now have reached that heavenly seat
They have ever kept in view?
"I from Greenland's frozen land;
I, from India's sultry plain;
I, from Afric's burning sand;
I, from islands of the main.

3 "All our earthly journey past,
Every tear and pain gone by,
Here together met at last,
At the portal of the sky."
Each the welcome "Come!" awaits,
Conquerors over death and sin;
Lift your heads, ye golden gates—
Let the little travellers in!

111. C. M.

See Tune "AZMON." Page 131.

1 Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labors have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

2 When shall these eyes Thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, there
Around my SAVIOUR stand:
And all I love in CHRIST below
Will join the glorious band.

4 Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my labours have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

5 O CHRIST, do Thou my soul prepare
For that bright home of love;
That I may see Thee and adore,
With all thy saints above. Amen.

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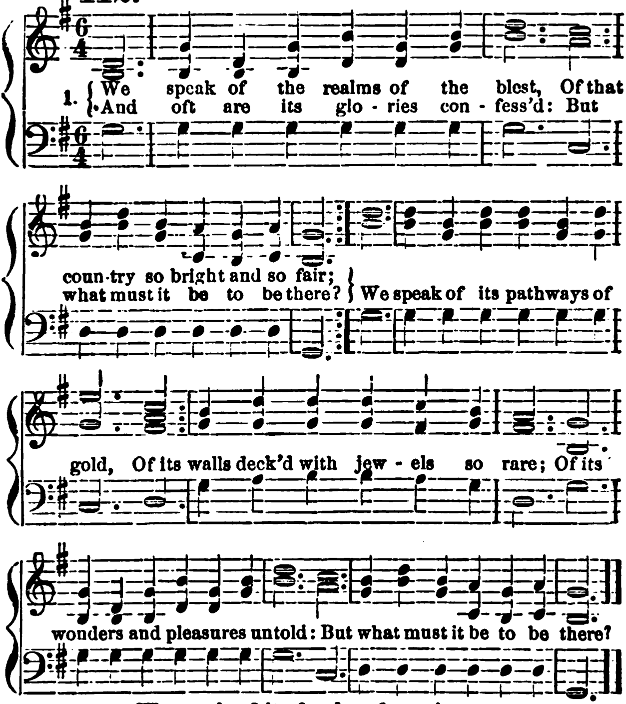
112. DE FLEURY. IV. 2.



We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,—
From trials without and within;
But what must it be to be there?

We speak of its service of love,
Of the robes which the glorified wear;
Of the church of the first-born above;
But what must it be to be there?

Do thou, Lord, midst gladness or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare;
And shortly we also shall know,
And feel, what it is to be there.

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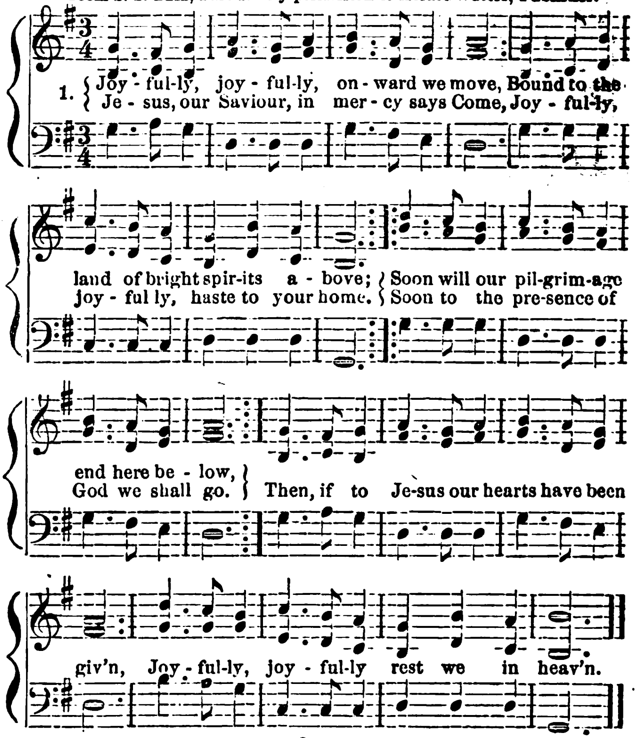
JOYFULLY, JOYFULLY. II. 5. Peculiar.

113.

From S. S. BELL, Part 1. By permission of Horace Waters, Publisher.

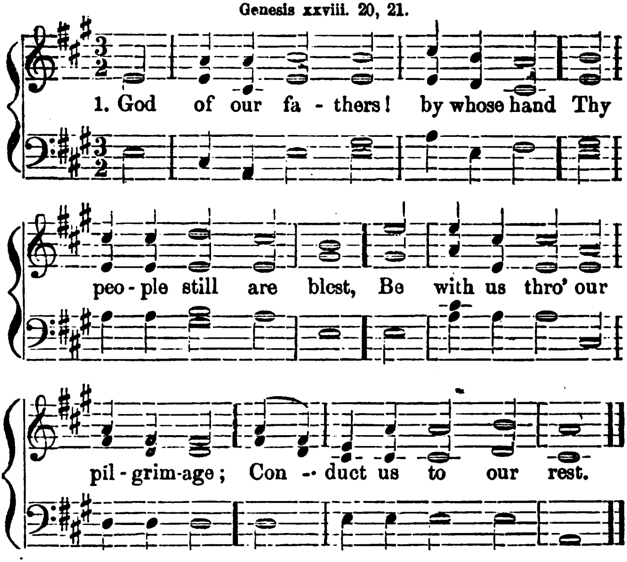


2

Sounds of sweet music there ravish the ear,
Harps of the blessed, your strains we shall hear,
Filling with harmony heaven's high dome,
Joyfully, joyfully, Jesus, we come.
Bright will the morn of eternity dawn;
Death shall be conquered, his sceptre be gone.
Over the plains of sweet Canaan we'll roam,
Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home.

114. AZMON. C. M.

Genesis xxviii. 20, 21.



2

Through each perplexing path of life
  Our wandering footsteps guide:
Give us each day our daily bread,
  And raiment fit provide.

3

O spread thy shelt'ring wings around,
  Till all our wand'rings cease,
And, at our Father's loved abode,
  Our souls arrive in peace.

4

Such blessings, from thy gracious hand,
  Our humble prayers implore;
And thou, the Lord, shalt be our God
  And portion evermore.

C. P. B. Hy. 202.

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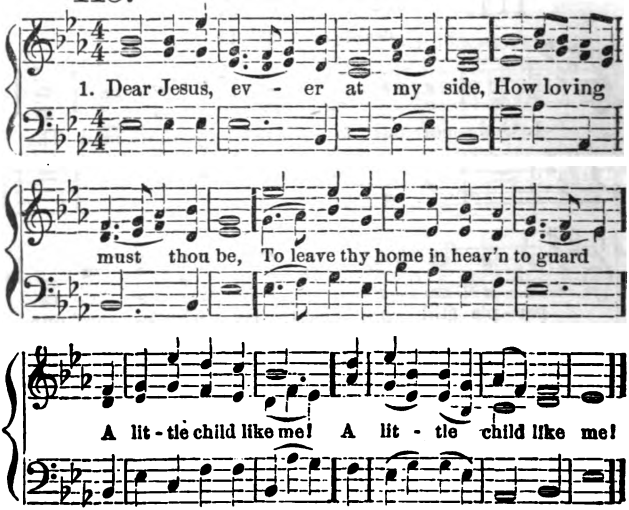
115. LYDIA. C. M.



2 Thy beautiful and shining face
I see not, though so near:
The sweetness of thy soft, low voice
I am too deaf to hear.

3 I cannot feel thee touch my hand,
With pleasure light and mild,
To check me, as my mother does
Her erring little child.

4 But I have felt thee in my thought,
Fighting with sin for me;
And when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from thee.

5 And when, dear Saviour! I kneel down,
Morning and night, to prayer,
Something there is within my heart,
Which tells me thou art there.

6 Yes, when I pray, thou prayest too—
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

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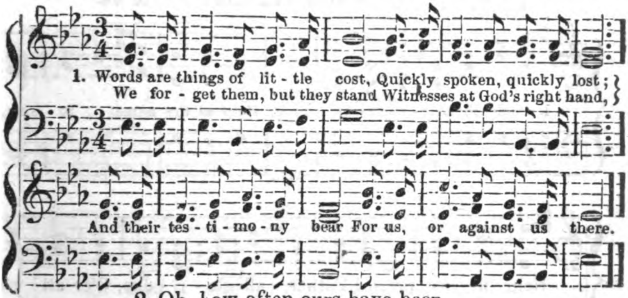
116. HOLDEN. III. 2.



2 Oh, how often ours have been
Idle words and words of sin!
Words of anger, scorn, or pride,
Or deceit, our faults to hide,
Envious tales, or strife unkind,
Leaving bitter thoughts behind.

3 Grant us, Lord, from day to day,
Strength to watch, and grace to pray:
May our lips, from sin kept free,
Love to speak and sing of Thee;
Till in heaven we learn to raise
Songs of everlasting praise.

117. C. M.

See Tune "AZMON." Page 131.

1 Remember thy Creator now,
In these thy youthful days;
He will accept thine earliest vow;
He loves thine earliest praise.

2 Remember thy Creator now,
Seek him while he is near;
For evil days will come, when thou
Shall find no comfort here.

3 Remember thy Creator now,
His willing servant be;
Then, when thy head in death shall bow,
He will remember thee.

4 Almighty God, our hearts incline
Thy heavenly voice to hear;
Let all our future days be thine,
Devoted to thy fear,

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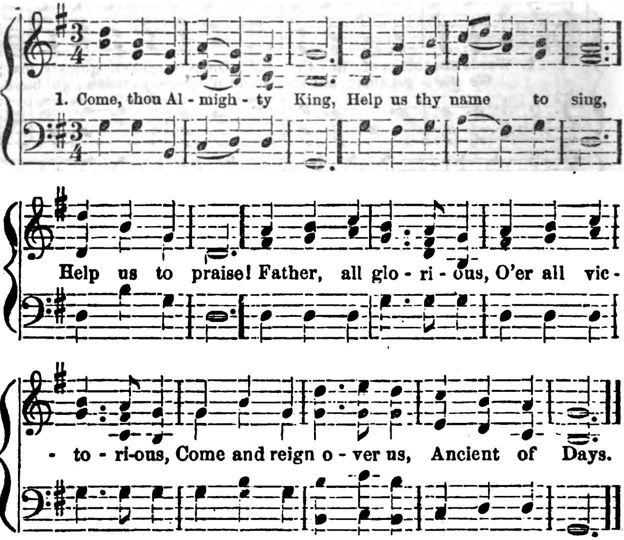
118. ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.



2

Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies;
  Now make them fall.
Let thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made;
Our souls on thee be stayed:
  Lord, hear our call!

3

Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword;
  Our prayer attend!
Come, and thy people bless:
Come, give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
  On us descend!

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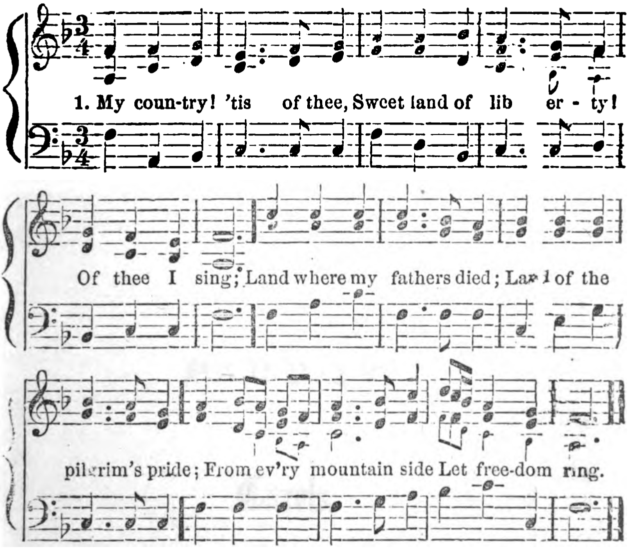
119. AMERICA. 6s & 4s.



2

My native country! thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

3

Our Father's God! to thee,
Author of liberty!
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

120. 6s & 4s.

See Tune "AMERICA." above.

1 God bless our native land;
May Heaven's protecting hand
Still guard our shore.
May Peace her power extend,
Foe be transformed to friend,
And all our rights depend
On War no more.

2 May just and righteous laws
Uphold the public cause,
And bless our name;
Home of the brave and free,
Stronghold of Liberty—
We pray that still on thee
There be no stain.

3 And not this land alone,
But be Thy mercies known
From shore to shore;
Lord, make the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family,
The wide world o'er.

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PART IV.

Carols.

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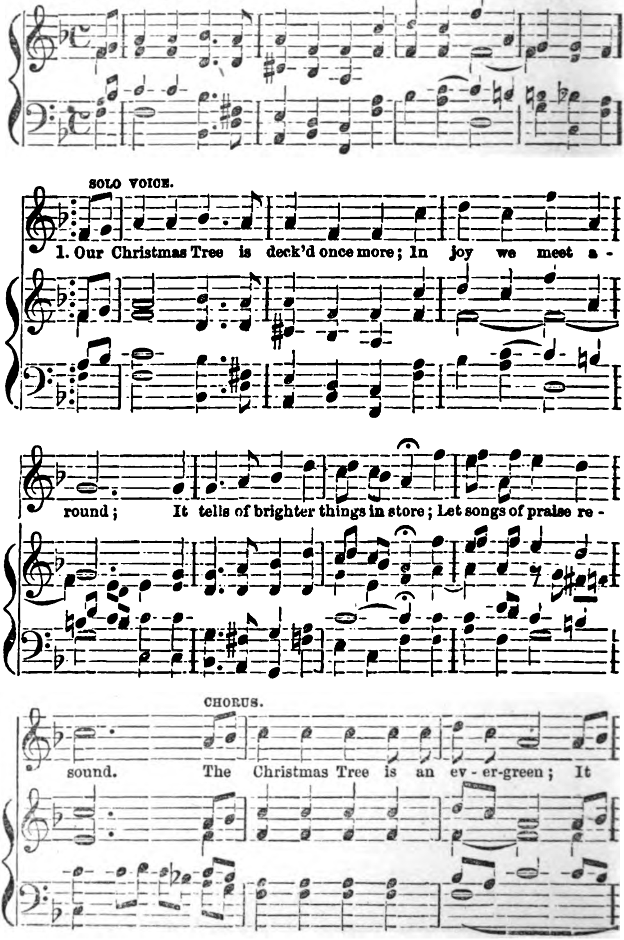
THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

Carol 1.

Words by Rev. Dr. Ogilby. By permission of Dr. H. S. Cutler.



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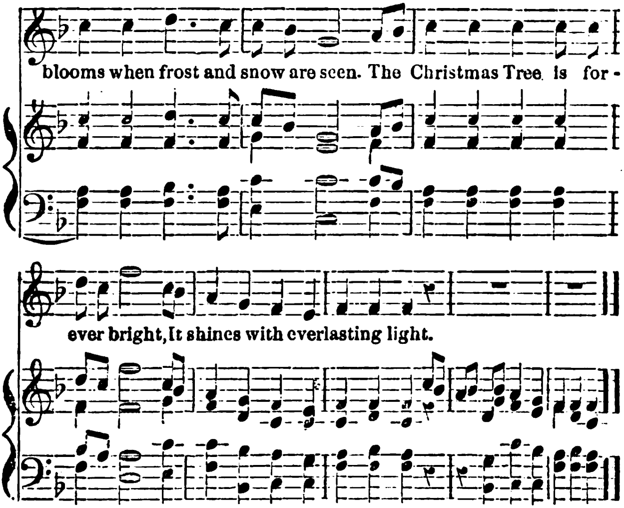
THE CHRISTMAS TREE. Concluded.



2

Our Christmas Tree is fresh and green,
While skies are cold and drear;
Its harvest store of fruit is seen,
When winter blights the year.
CHORUS.—The Christmas Tree is an ever-green, &c.

3

Our Christmas Tree is shining bright,
While evening shades surround;
Thus God doth give his children light,
When darkness falls around.
CHORUS.—The Christmas Tree is an ever-green, &c.

4

Kind friends! whose hands have deck'd this tree,
Our grateful thanks receive;
Yet, Lord! for Christmas joys, to Thee
Our highest praise we give.
CHORUS.—The Christmas Tree is an ever-green, &c.

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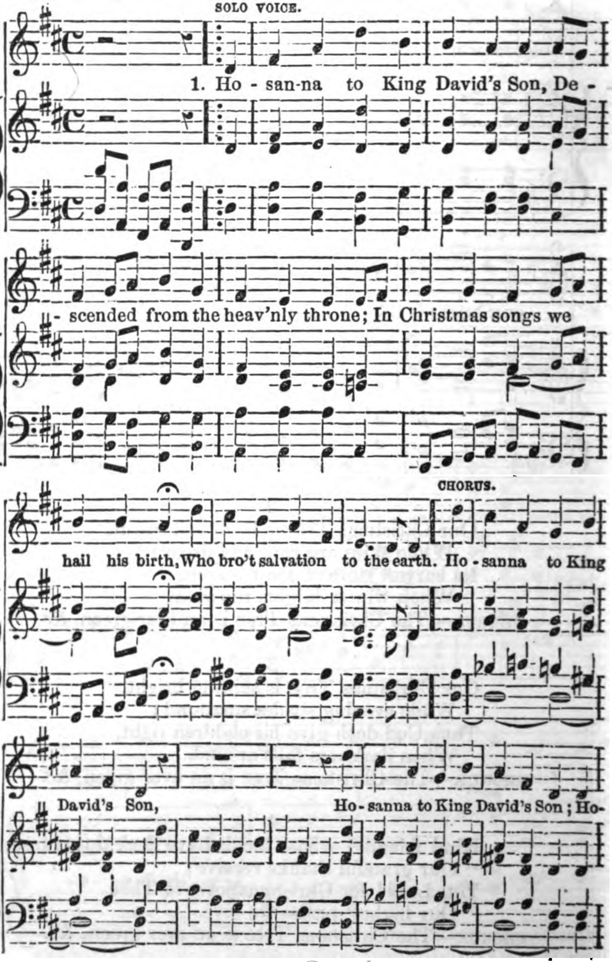
2. THE CHILDREN IN THE TEMPLE.

Words by Rev. Dr. Ogilby. By permission of Dr. H. S. Cutler



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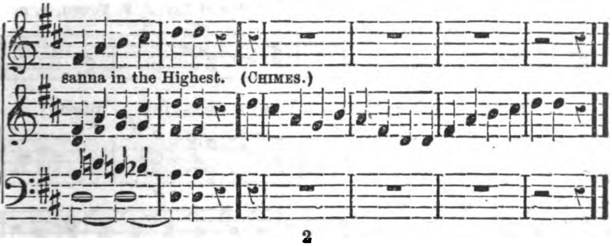
THE CHILDREN IN THE TEMPLE. Concluded.



2

CHOIR. Hosanna to the new-born child,
Of virgin mother, meek and mild!
In manger cradle see Him laid,
By whom the earth and heavens were made.

CHORUS. Hosanna to the wonderful!

(ORGAN.)

Hosanna to the wonderful!
Hosanna in the highest! (THE CHIMES.)

3

CHOIR. Hosanna to the incarnate word,
In Bethlehem born! the mighty God!
Our hearts and tongues with joy should raise
Their glad hosannas to His praise!

CHORUS. Hosanna to the mighty God!

(ORGAN.)

Hosanna to the mighty God!
Hosanna in the highest! (THE CHIMES.)

4

CHOIR. With shepherds on Judea's plains,
With angels in their nobler strains;
Let our hosannas joyful rise
To join the anthems of the skies!

CHORUS. Hosanna, everlasting Father!

(ORGAN.)

Hosanna, everlasting Father!
Hosanna in the highest. (THE CHIMES)

5

CHOIR. Let every nation, every voice,
In merry Christmas songs rejoice;
Both old and young with gladness sing,
That Christ is born to be our King!

CHORUS. Hosanna to the Prince of Peace.

(ORGAN.)

Hosanna to the Prince of Peace!
Hosanna in the Highest! (THE CHIMES.)

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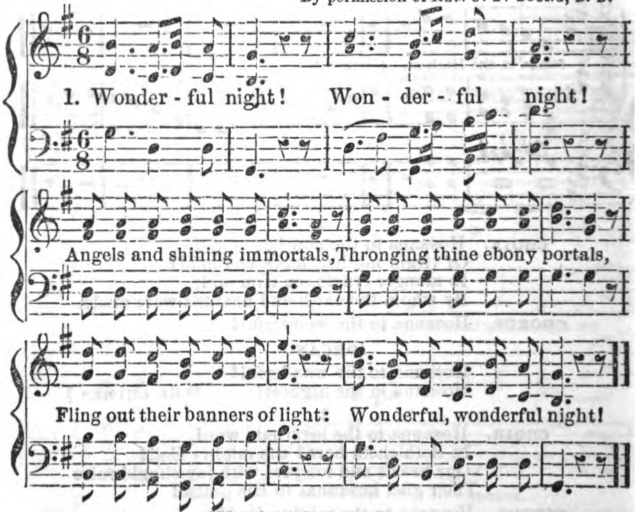
3. WONDERFUL NIGHT.

By permission of REV. J. F. YOUNG, D. D.



2 Wonderful night!
Dreamed of by prophets and sages!
Manhood redeemed for all ages,
Welcomes thy hallowing might,
Wonderful night!

3 Wonderful night!
Down o'er the stars to restore us,
Leading His flame-winged chorus,
Comes the Eternal to sight:—
Wonderful night!

4 Wonderful night!
Sweet be thy rest to the weary,
Making the dull heart and dreary
Laugh in a dream of delight;
Wonderful night!

5 Wonderful night!
Let me, as long as life lingers,
Sing with the cherubim singers,
"Glory to God in the height,"
Wonderful night!

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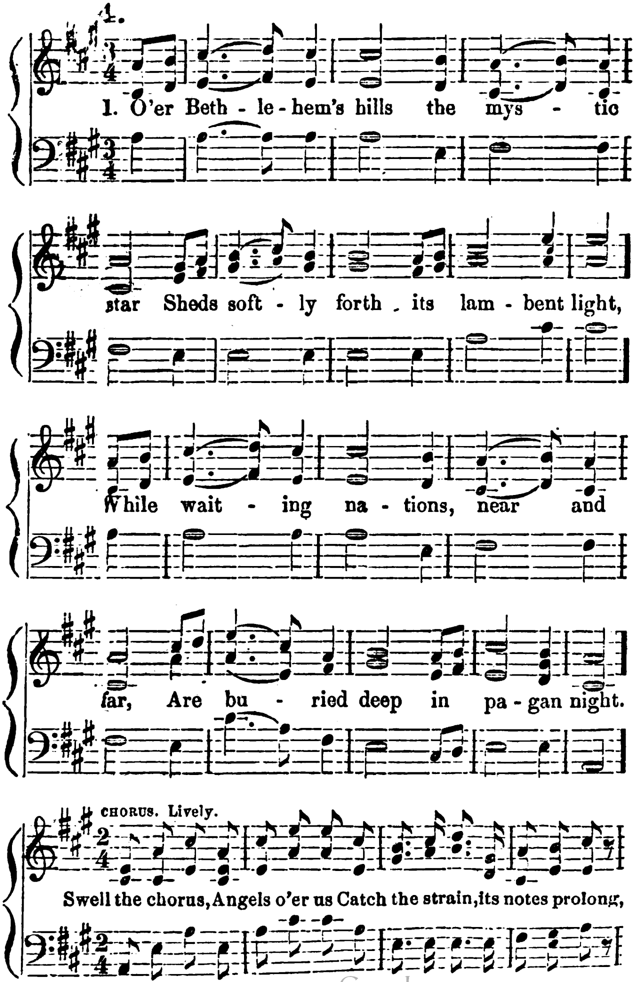
CHRISTMAS CHORUS. L. M.



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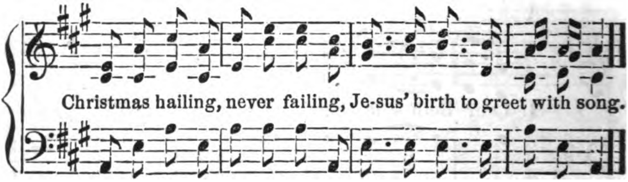
CHRISTMAS CHORUS. Concluded.



2 The pilgrim Magi onward come,
From distant lands their way they bring;
Led by the star,— their journey's done
When once they see the new-born King.—CHO.

3 The Child, though Prince of Glory He,
Lies cradled in a manger rude;
Oh, who that hears, but bends the knee,
And breathes to Christ his gratitude.—CHO.

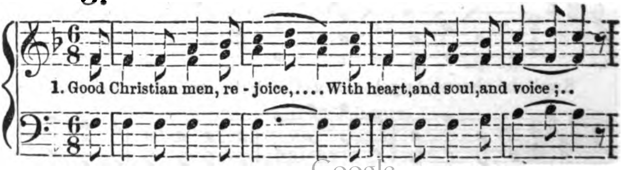
4 The watching shepherds on the plains,
Are startled from their vigils calm,
By dazzling light and angel strains
Announcing Christ in glorious psalm.—CHO.

5 Oh, hark the tidings! Christ is given;
And hark again! the ushering song—
"All glory to the God of Heaven,
While peace and grace to men belong."—CHO.

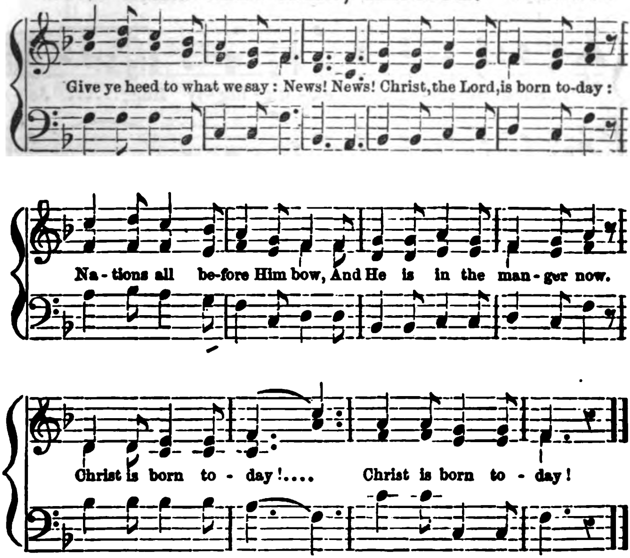
6 And as the Magi offered gold,
So, Christ, to Thee our souls we bring;
And as the shepherds, singing, told
Their joy, so, Christ, of Thee we sing.—CHO.

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE.

5.



GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE. Concluded.



2

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
Christ, the Lord, was born for this!
He hath oped the heav'nly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!

3

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Peace! Peace!
Christ, the Lord, was born to save!
Calls you one, and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save!

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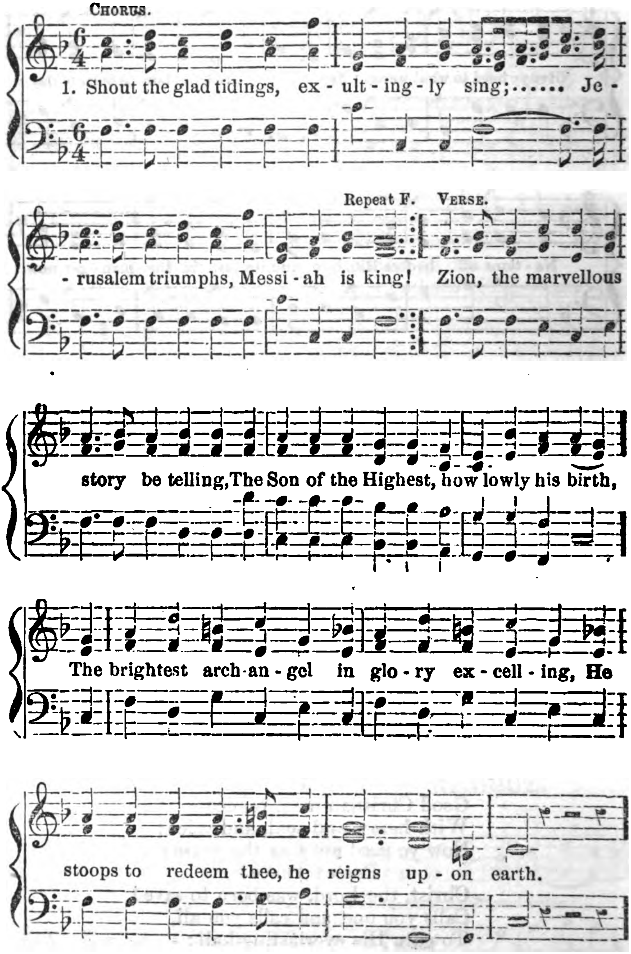
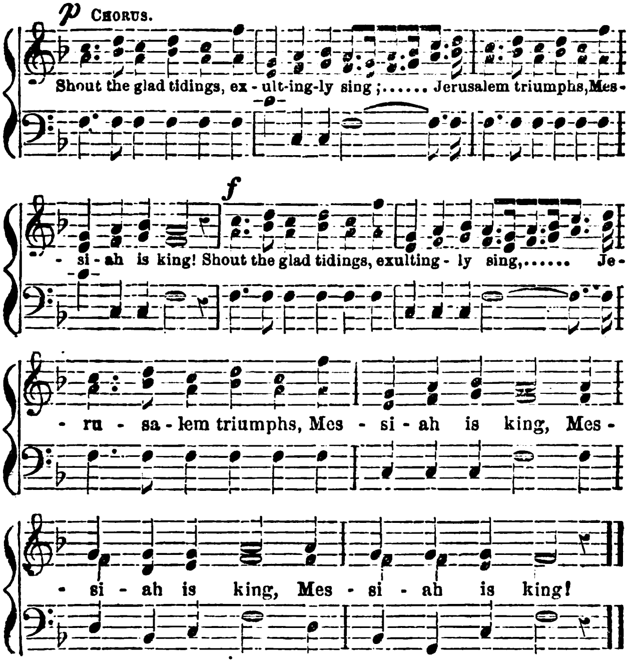
6. AVISON.


CHORUS.
1. Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing;...... Je -
- rusalem triumphs, Messi - ah is king!
Repeat F.
VERSE.
Zion, the marvellous
story be telling, The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth,
The brightest arch-an - gel in glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He
stoops to redeem thee, he reigns up - on earth.

AVISON. Concluded.



2 Tell how he cometh ; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round ;
How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
How his people with joy everlasting are crowned.
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing ;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is king!

3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise ;
Ye angels, the full hallelujahs be singing ;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies ;
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing ;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is king!

C. P. B. Hy. 46.

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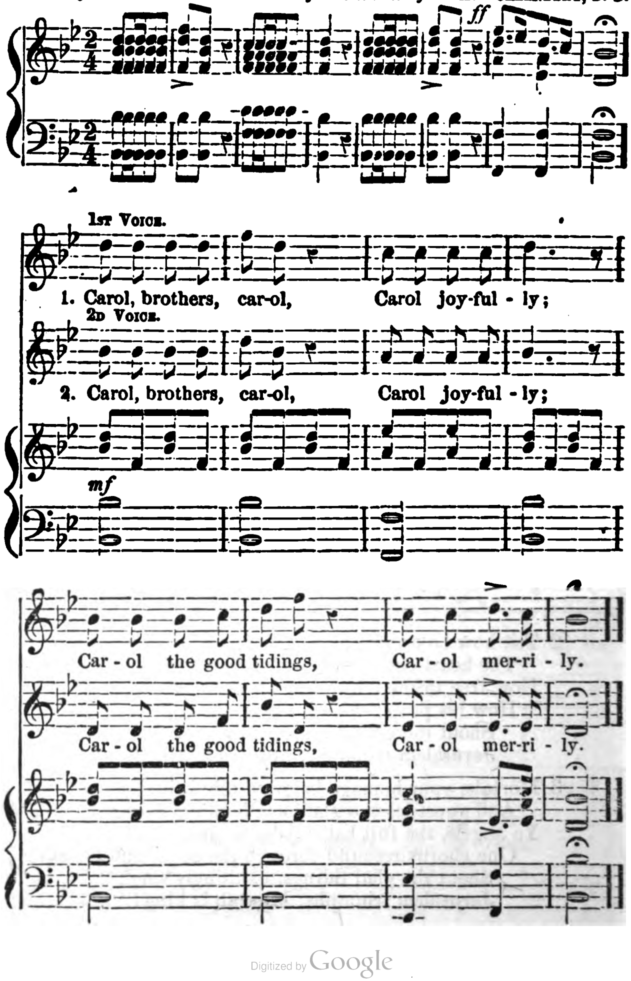
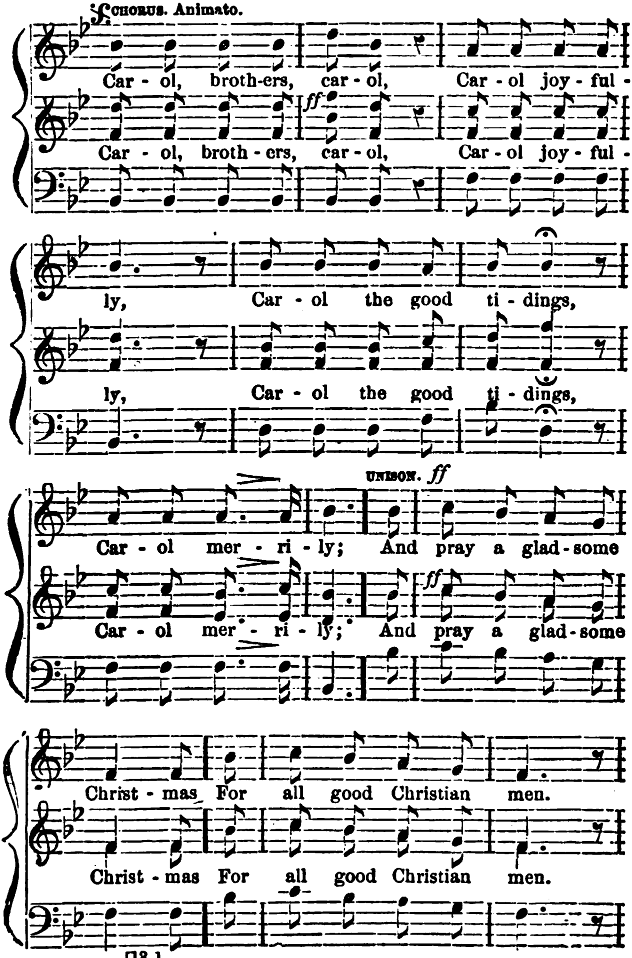
7. CAROL, BROTHERS, CAROL.

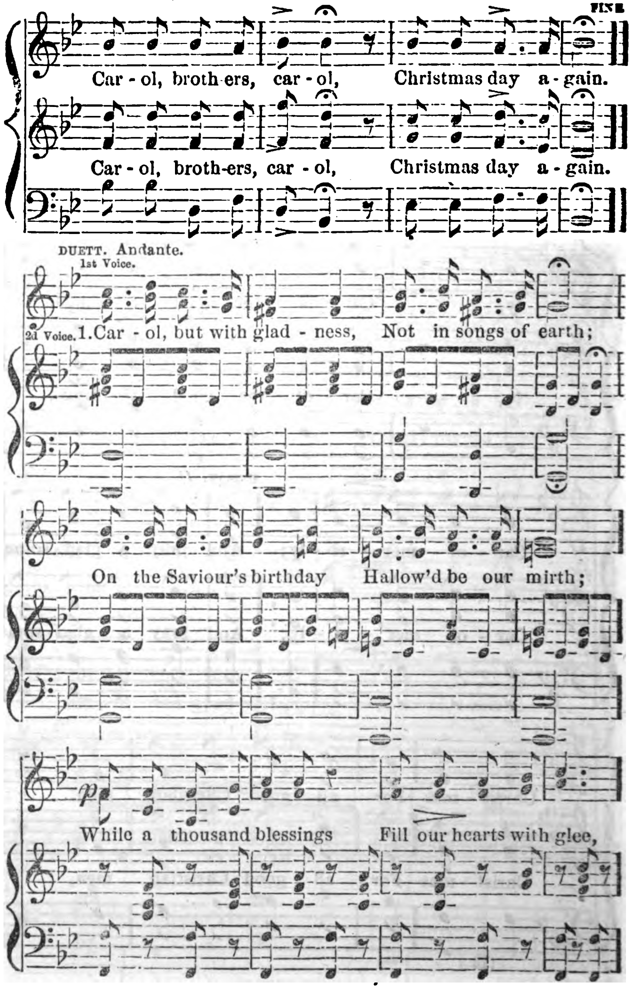
Arr. by Jas. A. Johnson. Melody and Words by W. A. Muhlenberg, D. D.



CAROL, BROTHERS, CAROL. Continued.



CAROL, BROTHERS, CAROL. Continued.



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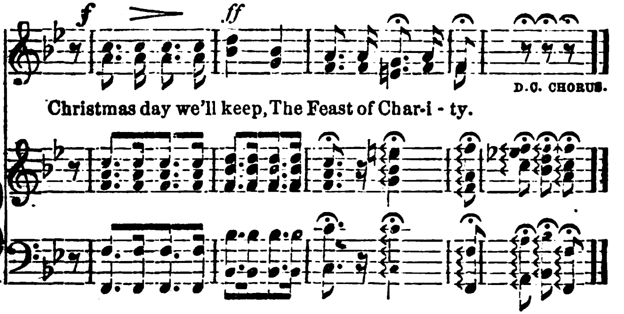
CAROL, BROTHERS, CAROL. Concluded.



2

At the merry table,
  Think of those who've none,
The orphan and the widow,
  Hungry and alone.
Bountiful your offerings
  To the Altar bring;
Let the poor and needy,
  Christmas carols sing.

3

Listening angel music,
  Discord sure must cease;
Who dare hate his brother
  On this day of peace?
While the heavens are telling
  To mankind good will,
Only love and kindness
  Every bosom fill.

4

Let our hearts, responding
  To the Seraph Band,
Wish this morning's sunshine
  Bright in every land.
Word, and deed, and prayer
  Speed the grateful sound,
Telling "Merry Christmas"
  All the world around!

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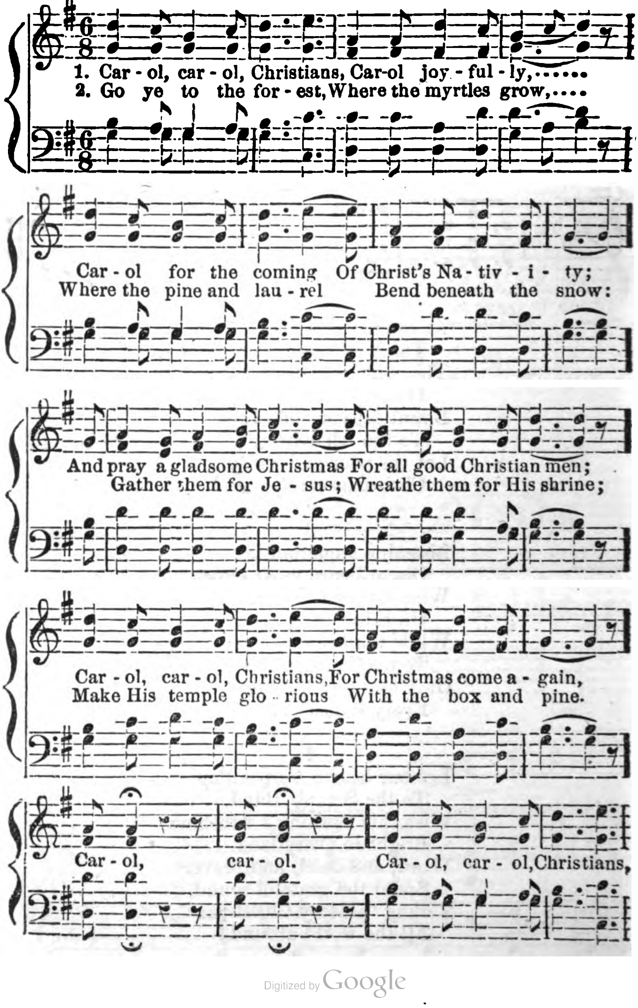
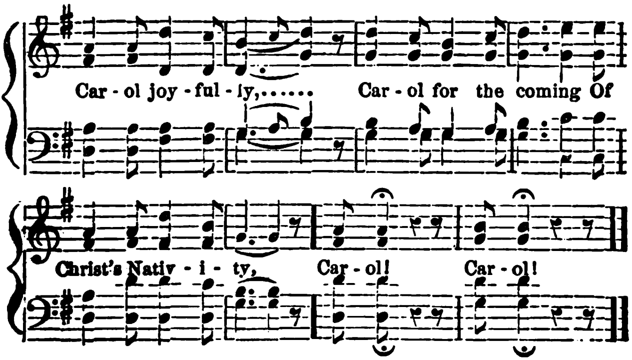
8. CAROL, CAROL, CHRISTIANS.

Words by the Rev. A. C. Coxe, D. D. Music by the Rev. G. M. Hills.



CAROL, CAROL, CHRISTIANS. Concluded.



3 Wreathe your Christmas garland,
Where to Christ, we pray;
It shall smell like Carmel
On our festal day;
Libanus and Sharon
Shall not greener be,
Than our holy chancel,
On Christ's Nativity. Carol, carol, &c.

4 Carol, carol Christians!
Like the Magi now,
Ye must lade your caskets,
With a grateful vow:
Ye must have sweet incense,
Myrrh and finest gold,
At our Christmas altar,
Humbly to unfold. Carol, carol, &c.

5 Blow, blow up the trumpet,
For our solemn feast;
Gird thine armor, Christian,
Wear thy surplice, priest;
Go ye to the altar,
Pray, with fervor, pray,
For Jesus' second coming,
And the Latter day. Carol, carol, &c.

6 Give us grace, O Saviour,
To put off in might,
Deeds and dreams of darkness,
For the robes of light!
And to live as lowly,
As Thyself with men;
So to rise in glory,
When Thou com'st again. Carol, carol, &c.

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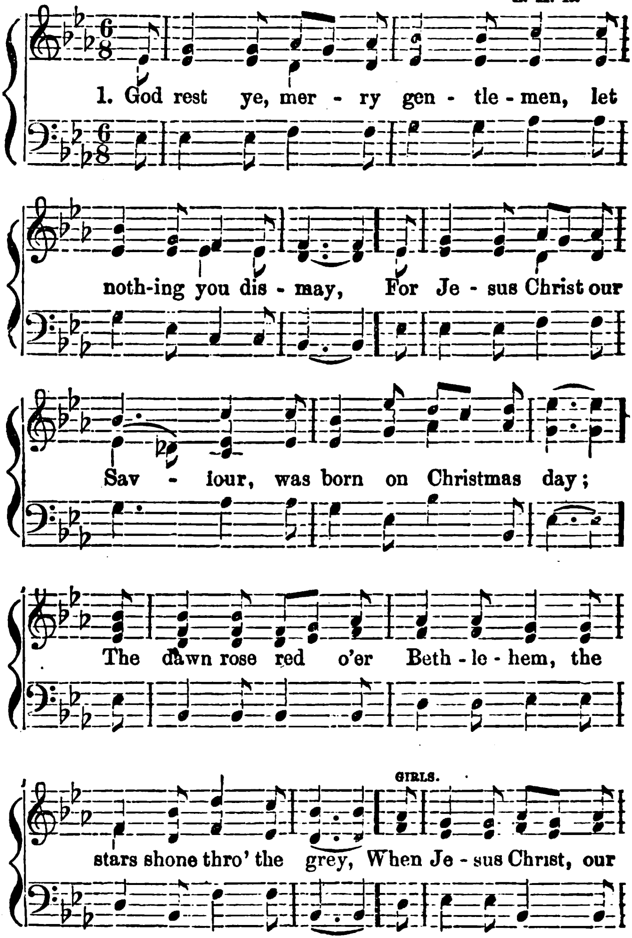
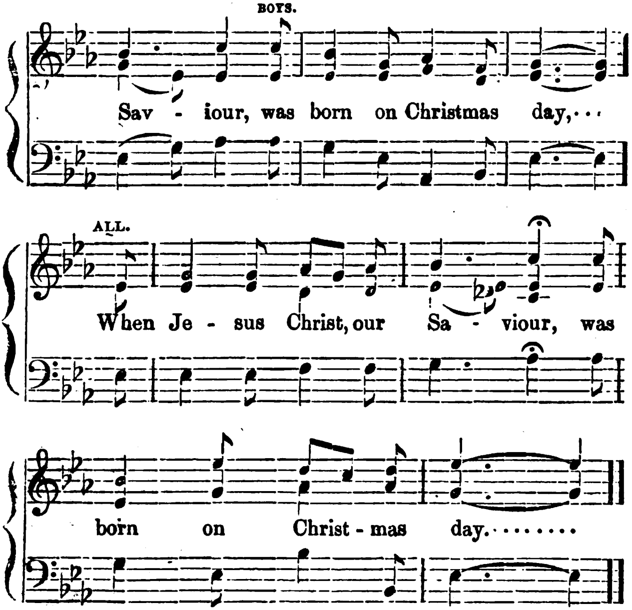
9. ST. PHILIPS. (A CHRISTMAS CAROL.)

L. H. R.



ST. PHILIPS. Concluded.



2

God rest ye, little children, let nothing you affright,
For Jesus Christ, your Saviour, was born this happy night;
Along the hills of Galilee the white flocks sleeping lay,
When Christ, the child of Nazareth, was born on Christmas day.

3

God rest ye all, good Christians, upon this blessed morn;
The Lord of all good Christians was of a woman born.
Now all your sorrows he doth heal; your sins he takes away;
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour was born on Christmas day.

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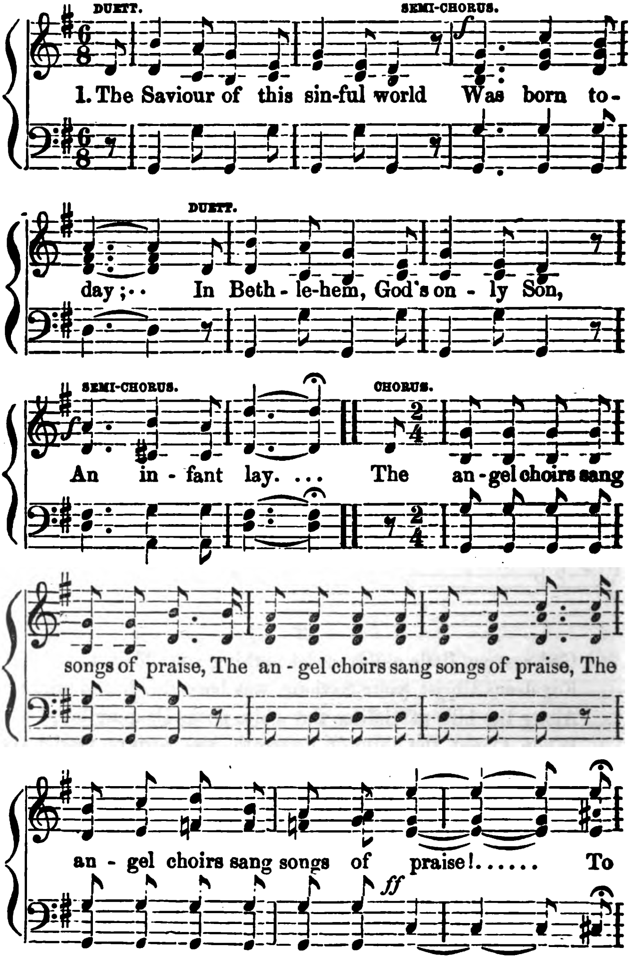
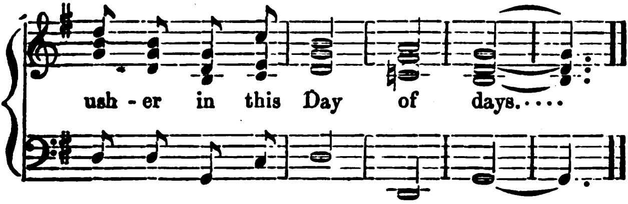
10. THE DAY OF DAYS.

Words by the Rev. T. Gallaudet, D. D. By permission of E. Miller.



THE DAY OF DAYS. Concluded.



2

The Virgin Mary swathed her boy
With tender care,
And placed him in the manger low,
To slumber there,
While angel choirs sang songs of praise
To usher in this Day of days.

3

The midnight watchers, with their flocks,
Great glory saw;
And, trembling at the wondrous scene,
Bowed down with awe,
While angel choirs sang songs of praise
To usher in this Day of days.

4

The shepherds quickly went their way,
And found the child;
What wonder did their story cause
The mother mild,
As th' angels rose to heaven with praise
To celebrate this Day of days.

5

Since then, long years have rolled away,
And round the earth
Has oft been sung, by myriad tongues,
This glorious birth.
Come, Christian children, swell the praise
That ushers in this Day of days!

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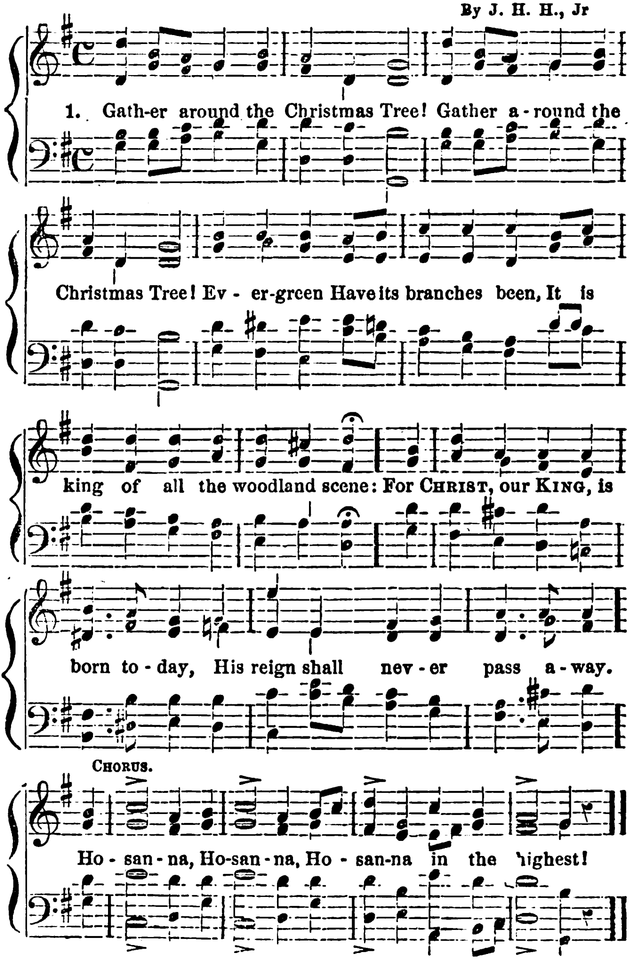
II. THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

TO BE SUNG BEFORE THE DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS.

By J. H. H., Jr



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THE CHRISTMAS TREE. Concluded.

2 Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Once the pride
Of the mountain side,
Now cut down to grace our Christmas-tide:
For CHRIST from heaven to earth came down,
To gain, through Death, a nobler crown.
Hosanna, &c.

3 Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Every bough
Bears a burden now,
They are gifts of love for us, we trow:
For CHRIST is born, His love to show,
And give good gifts to men below.
Hosanna, &c.

4 Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Tapers bright
In the branches light,
Till our eyes all shine at the goodly sight,
For CHRIST, our LIGHT, is born to-day,
His glory ne'er shall fade away.
Hosanna, &c.

TO BE SUNG AFTER THE DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS.

5 Farewell to thee, O Christmas Tree!
Farewell to thee, O Christmas Tree!
Thy part is done,
And thy gifts are gone,
And thy lights are dying one by one:
For earthly pleasures die to-day,
But heavenly joys shall last alway.
Hosanna, &c.

6 Farewell to thee, O Christmas Tree!
Farewell to thee, O Christmas Tree!
Twelve months o'er,
We shall meet once more,
Merry welcome singing, as of yore;
For CHRIST now reigns, our SAVIOUR dear,
And gives us Christmas every year!
Hosanna, Hosanna,
Hosanna in the highest!

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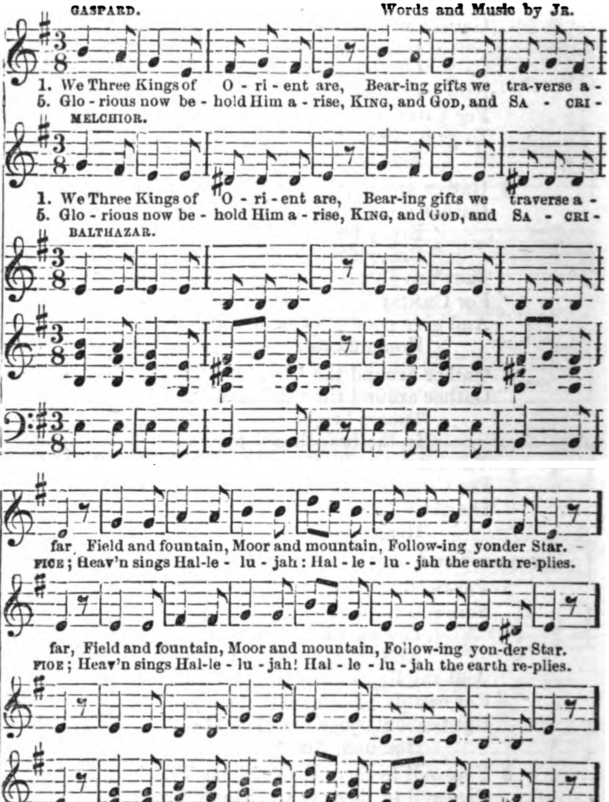
12. THREE KINGS OF ORIENT.

Words and Music by JR.



N. B.—Each of stanzas 2, 3, and 4, is sung as a solo, to the music of Gaspard's part, in the 1st and 5th verses, the accompaniment and chorus being the same throughout. Only stanzas 1 and 5 are sung as a trio. Men's voices are best for the parts of the Three Kings, but the music is set in the G clef for the accommodation of children.

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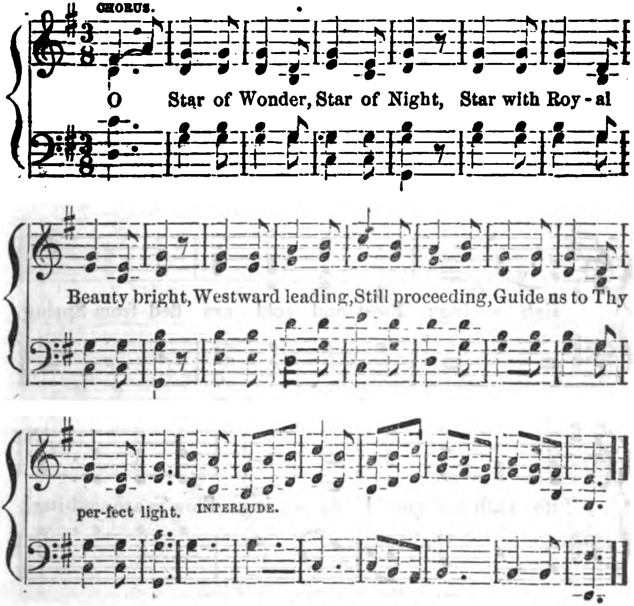
THREE KINGS OF ORIENT. Concluded.



2 Born a KING on Bethlehem plain,
GOLD I bring to crown Him again;
King forever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign. CHO.—O Star, &c.

3 FRANKINCENSE to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising
All men raising,
Worship Him, God on high. CHO.—O Star, &c.

4 MYRRH is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. CHO.—O Star, &c.

[14*]

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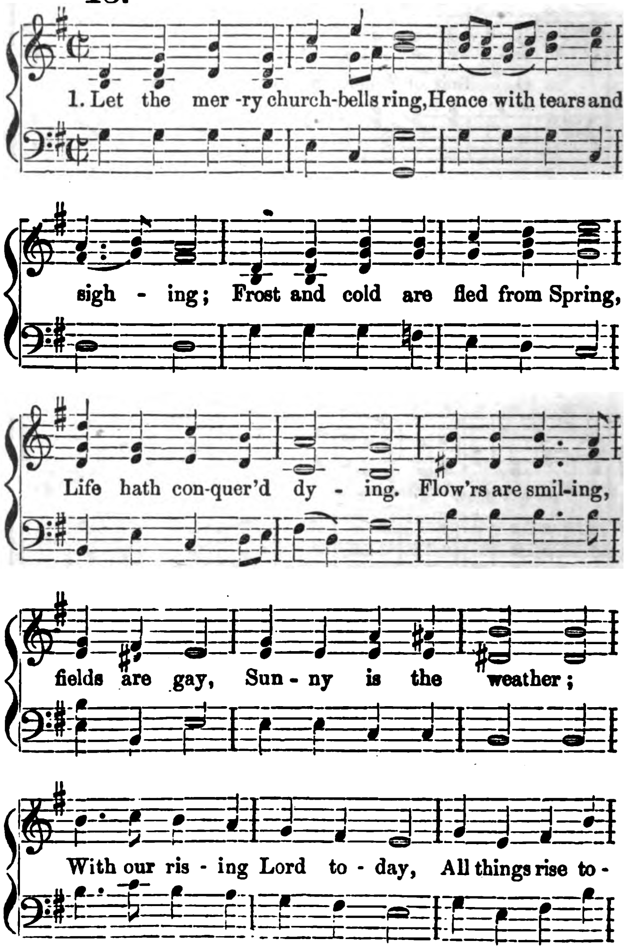
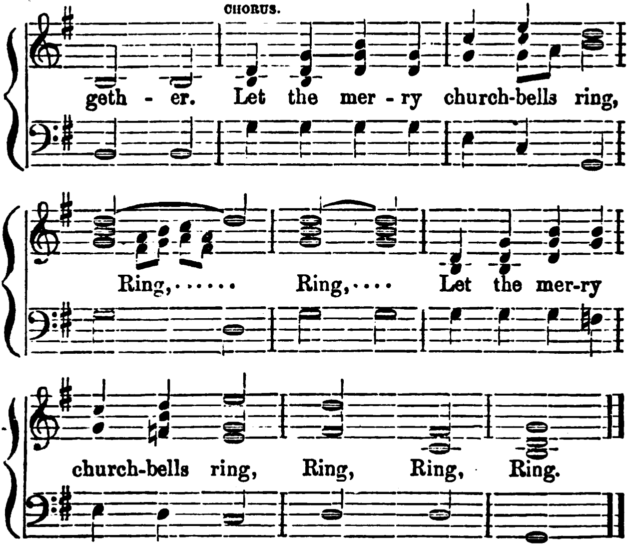
LET THE MERRY CHURCH BELLS RING.

13. L. M. B.



LET THE MERRY CHURCH BELLS. Concluded.



2

Let the birds sing out again
  From their leafy chapel,
Praising Him with whom in vain
  Satan sought to grapple;
Sounds of joy come fast and thick,
  As the breezes flutter;
Resurrexit, non est hic,
  Is the strain they utter.

3

Let the thought of grief be past;
  This our comfort giveth,—
He was slain on Friday last,
  But to-day He liveth:
Mourning heart must needs be gay,
  Nor let sorrow vex it;
Since the very grave can say,
  Christus resurrexit.

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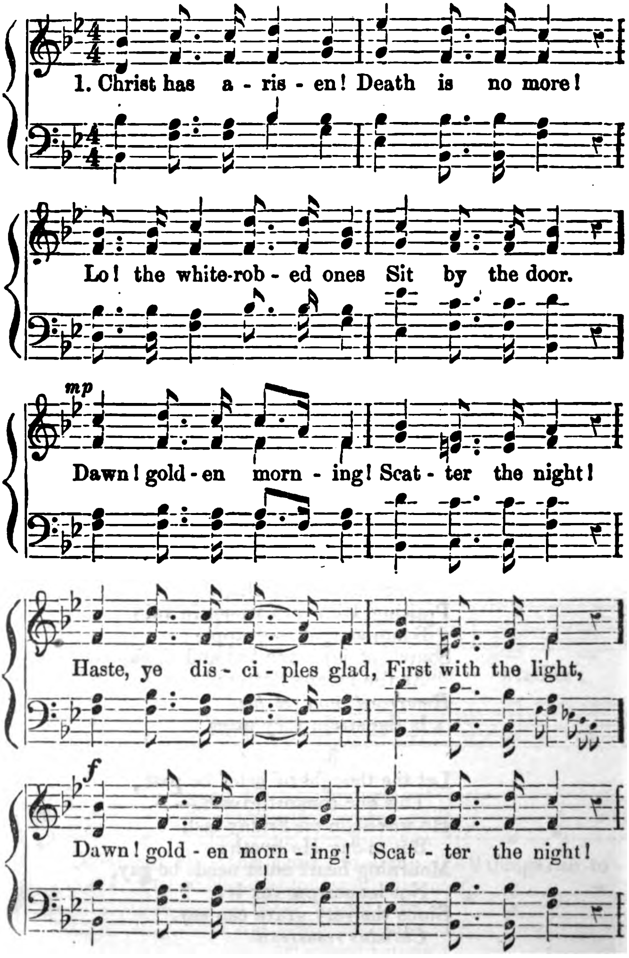
14. CHRIST HATH ARISEN.

Words by E. A. WASHBURN, D. D. By permission of MASON BROS. N. Y.



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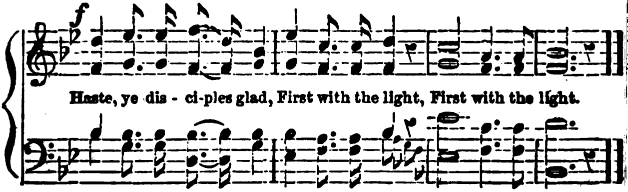
CHRIST HATH ARISEN. Concluded.



2

Break forth in singing,
O world new-born!
Chaunt the great Eastertide,
Christ's holy morn.
Chaunt Him, young sunbeams,
Dancing in mirth!
Chaunt, all ye winds of God,
Coursing the earth!
Chaunt him, &c.

3

Chaunt Him, ye laughing flowers,
Fresh from the sod:
Chaunt Him, wild leaping streams,
Praising your God!
Break from *thy* winter,
Sad heart, and sing!
Bud with thy blossoms fair;
Christ is thy spring.
Break from thy winter, &c.

4

Come where the Lord hath lain,
Past is the gloom:
See the full eye of day
Smile through the tomb.
Hark! angel voices
Fall from the skies:
Christ hath arisen!
Glad heart, arise!
Hark! angel voices, &c.

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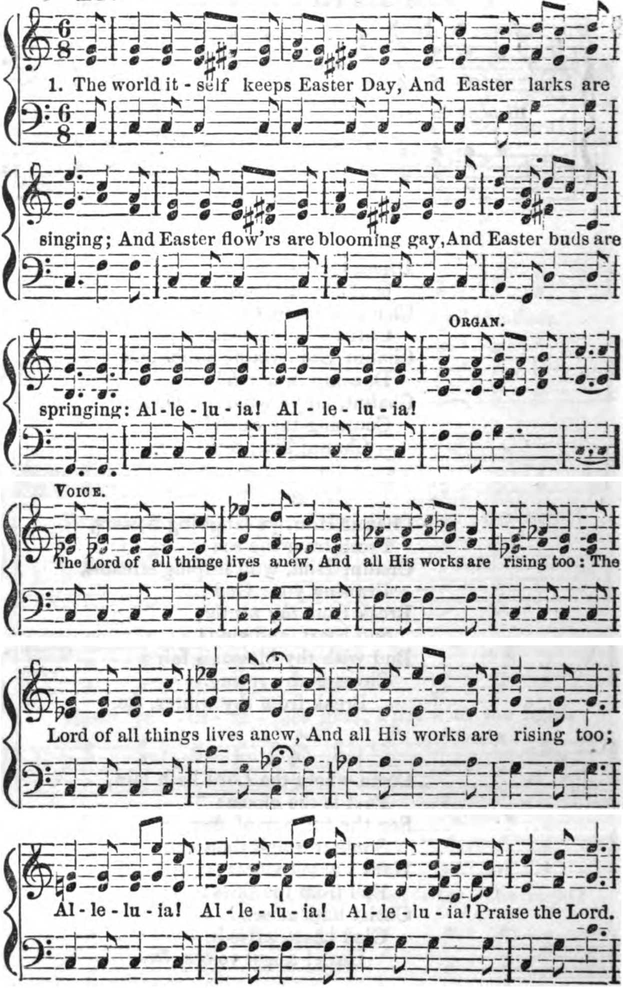
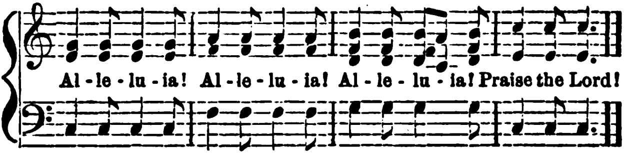
15. HUNTINGTON.

BY L. H. R.



HUNTINGTON. Concluded.



2

There stood three Maries by the tomb,
  On Easter morning early,
When day had scarcely chased the gloom,
  And dew was white and pearly:
      Alleluia!
With loving, but with erring mind,
They came the Prince of Life to find:
      Alleluia! Alleluia!
    Allelnia! Praise the Lord!

3

But earlier still the Angel sped,
  His news of comfort giving;
And "why," he said "among the dead
  Thus seek ye for the Living?"
      Alleluia!
"Go, tell them all, and make them blest;
Tell Peter first, and then the rest."
      Alleluia! Alleluia!
    Alleluia! Praise the Lord!

4

The world itself keeps Easter Day,
  And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
  And Easter birds are springing,
      Alleluia!
And Lord is risen as all things tell,
Good Christians, see ye rise as well!
      Alleluia! Alleluia!
    Alleluia! Praise the Lord!

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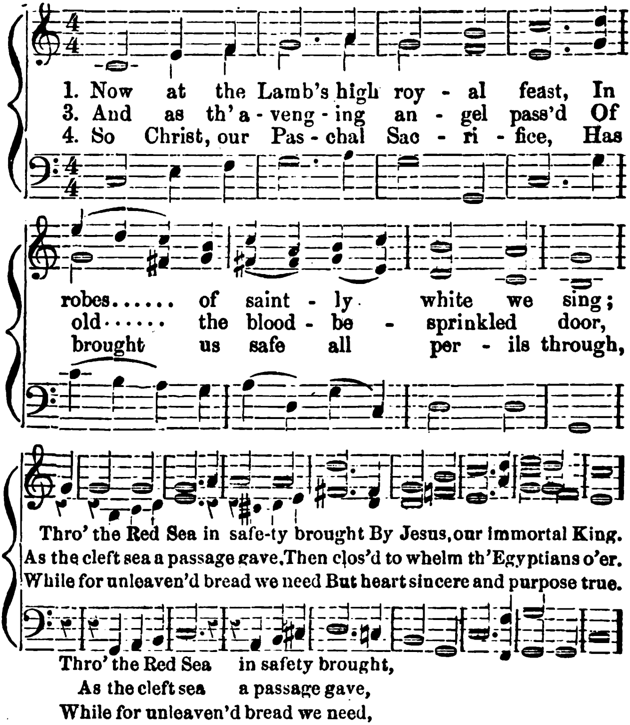
16. EASTER HYMN.



5 Hail! purest Victim Heav'n could find,
The powers of Hell to overthrow,
Who didst the chains of death destroy,
Who dost the prize of life bestow.
Hallelujah, &c.

6 Hail! Victor Christ! Hail! risen King!
To Thee alone belongs the crown,
Who hast the heavenly gates unbarred,
And dragged the Prince of darkness down.
Hallelujah, &c.

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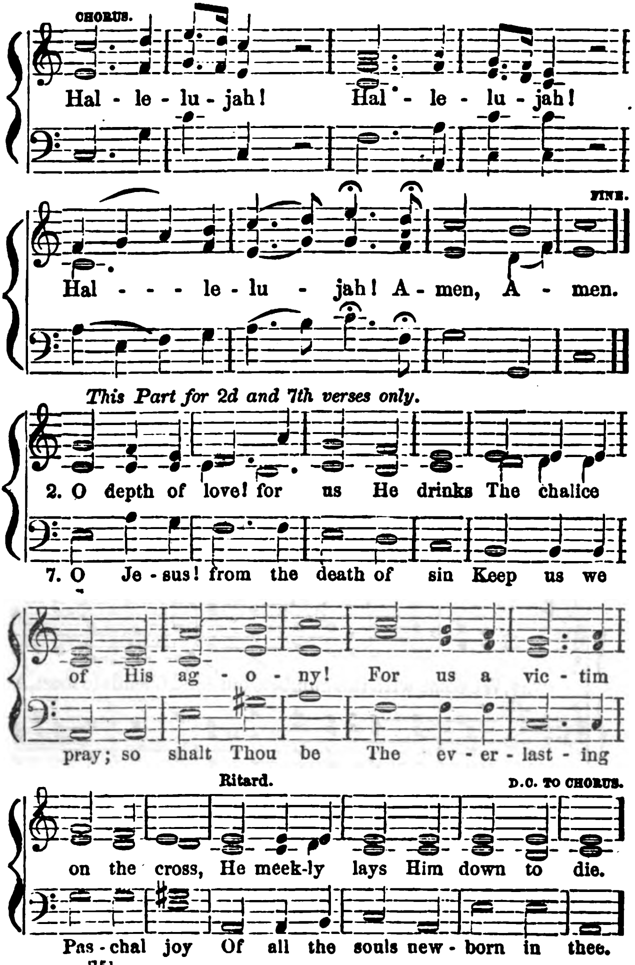
EASTER HYMN. Concluded.



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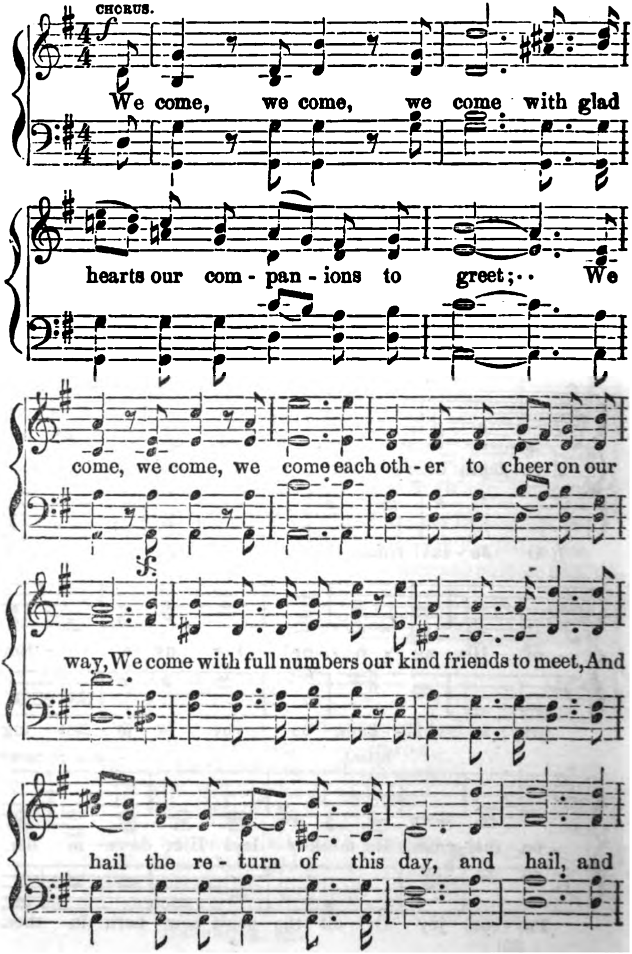
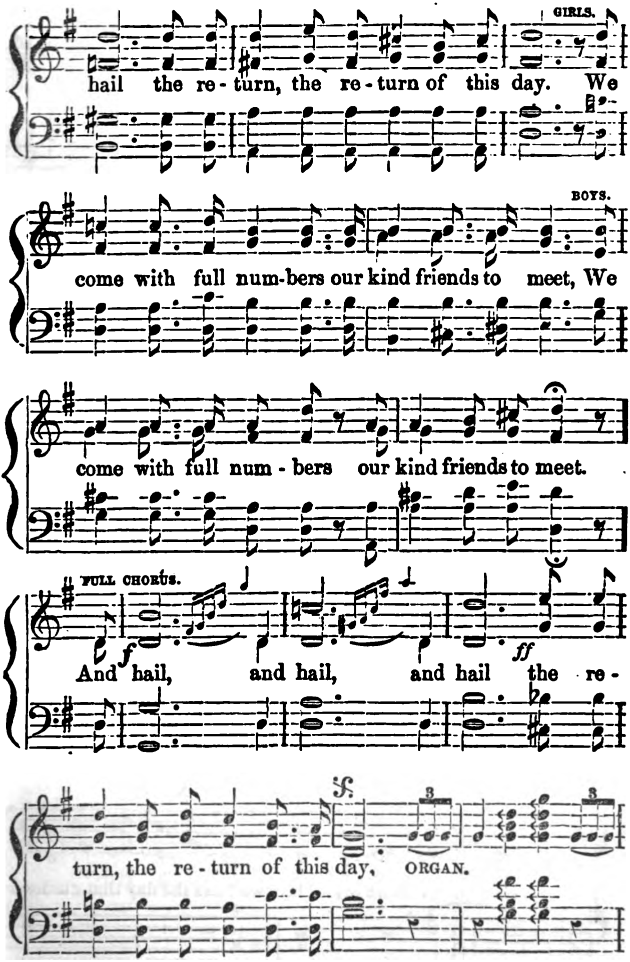
17. SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY ANTHEM.

Words by S. S. Nash. By permission of E. Miller.



ANNIVERSARY ANTHEM. Continued.



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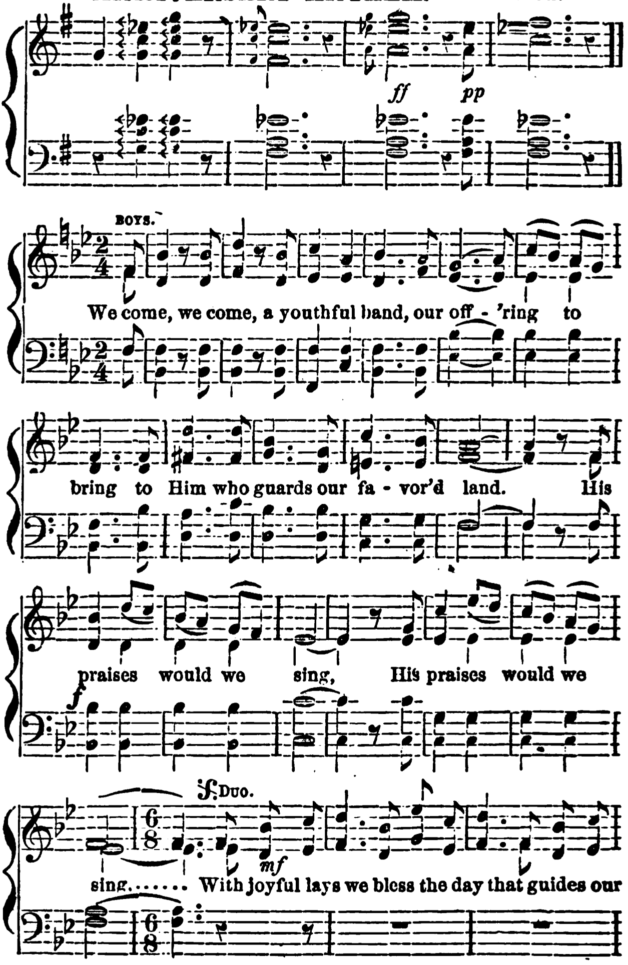
ANNIVERSARY ANTHEM. Continued.



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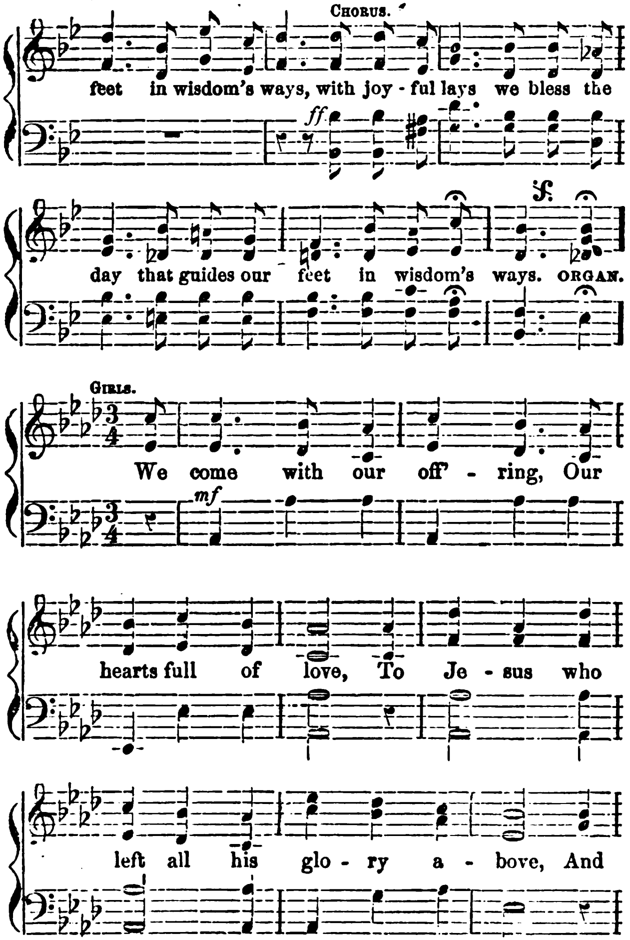
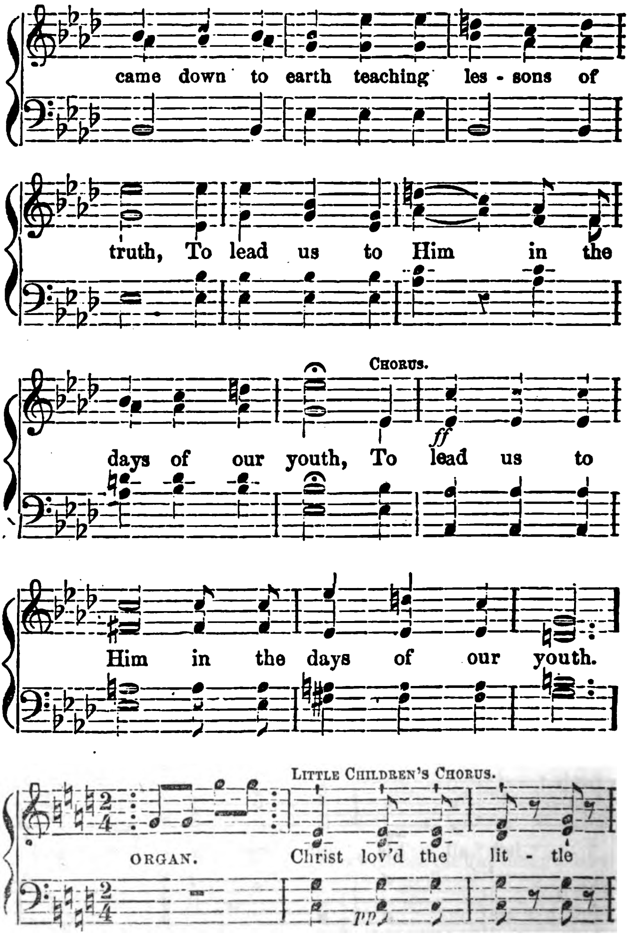
ANNIVERSARY ANTHEM. Continued.



ANNIVERSARY ANTHEM. Continued.



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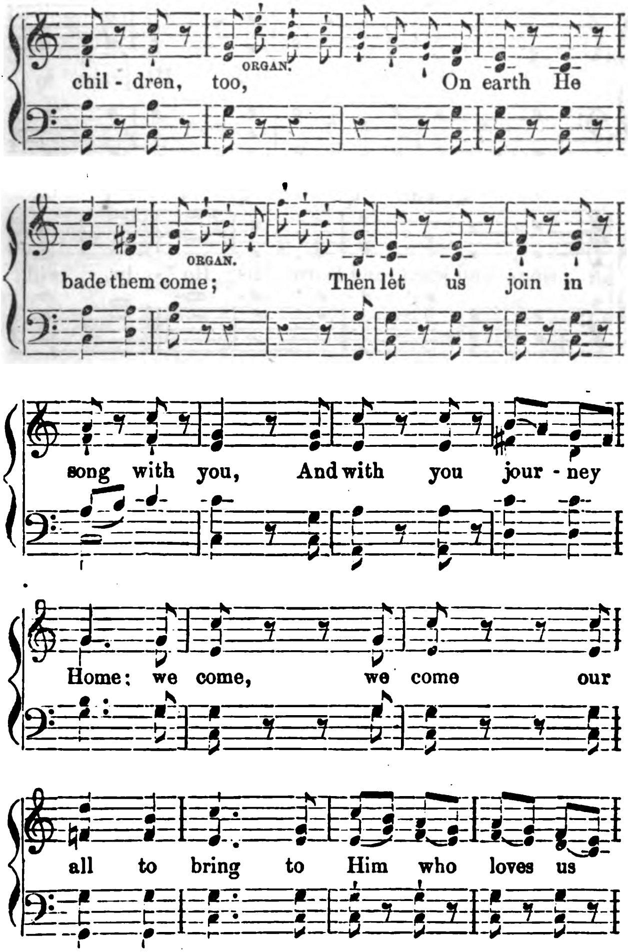
ANNIVERSARY ANTHEM. Continued.



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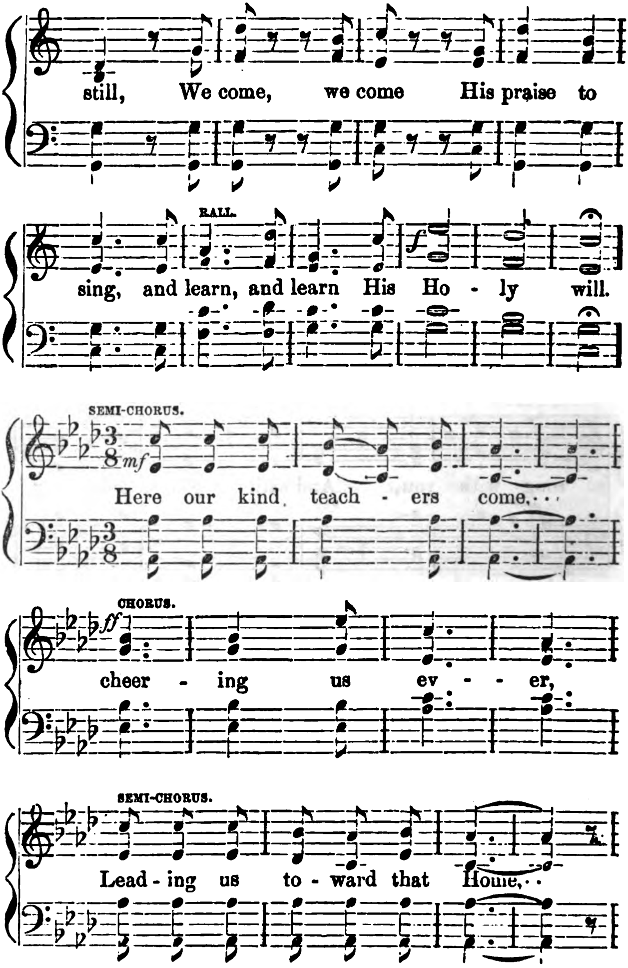

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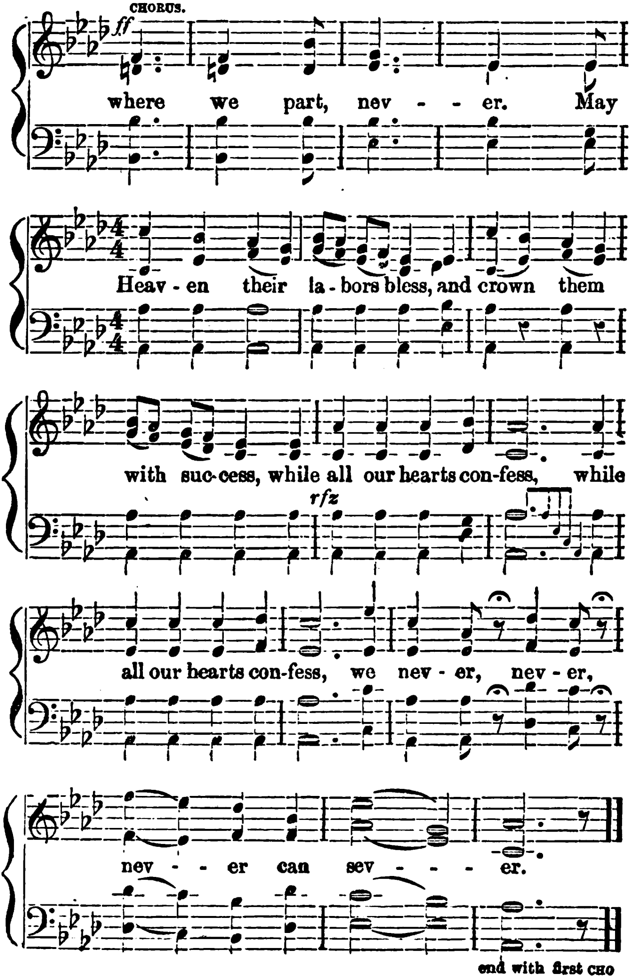

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PART V.

Gloria Patri.

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CLASS I.

C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be ever more.

L. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

S. M.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As 'twere, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity.

CLASS II.

II. 2.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven's triumphant host
And suff'ring saints on earth adore;
Be glory, as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time itself shall be no more.

II. 4.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever bless'd,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore.

II. 5.

To God the Father, and to God the Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth, and all in heaven,
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.

II. 6.

Eternal praise be given,
And songs of highest worth,
By all the hosts of heaven,
And all the saints on earth,
To God, supreme confessed,
To Christ, his only Son,
And to the Spirit blessed,
Eternal Three in One.

CLASS III.

III. 1.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to thee,
Now, and evermore shall be!

III. 2.

Praise the name of God most high,
Praise him all below the sky,
Praise him all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:

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As through countless ages past,
Evermore his praise shall last.

III. 3.

Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.

III. 5.

Great Jehovah! we adore thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, join'd in glory
On the same eternal throne:
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One.

CLASS IV.

IV. 1.

By angels in heaven
Of ev'ry degree,
And saints upon earth,
All praise be address'd:
To God in Three Persons,
One God ever bless'd,
As it has been, now is,
And ever shall be.

IV. 2.

All praise to the Father, the Son,
And Spirit, thrice holy and bless'd,
Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,
Was, is, and shall still be address'd.

IV. 3.

All praise to the Father, all praise to the Son,
All praise to the Spirit, thrice bless'd,
The holy, eternal, supreme Three in One,
Was, is, and shall still be address'd.

IV. 4.

O, Father Almighty, to thee be address'd,
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever bless'd,
All glory and worship from earth and from heaven,
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.

IV. 5.

All glory and praise to the Father be given,
The Son, and the Spirit, from earth and from heaven,
As was, and is now, be supreme adoration,
And ever shall be, to the God of salvation.

For Hymn 74.

To the Father, to the Son,
And Spirit ever bless'd,
Everlasting Three in One,
All worship be address'd:
Praise from all above, below,
As throughout the ages past,
Now is given, and shall be so
While endless ages last.

Come, let us adore him, come, bow at his feet,
O give him the glory, the praise that is meet;
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